

COPYRIGHT 1890  
MAR 20 1890  
WASHINGTON.

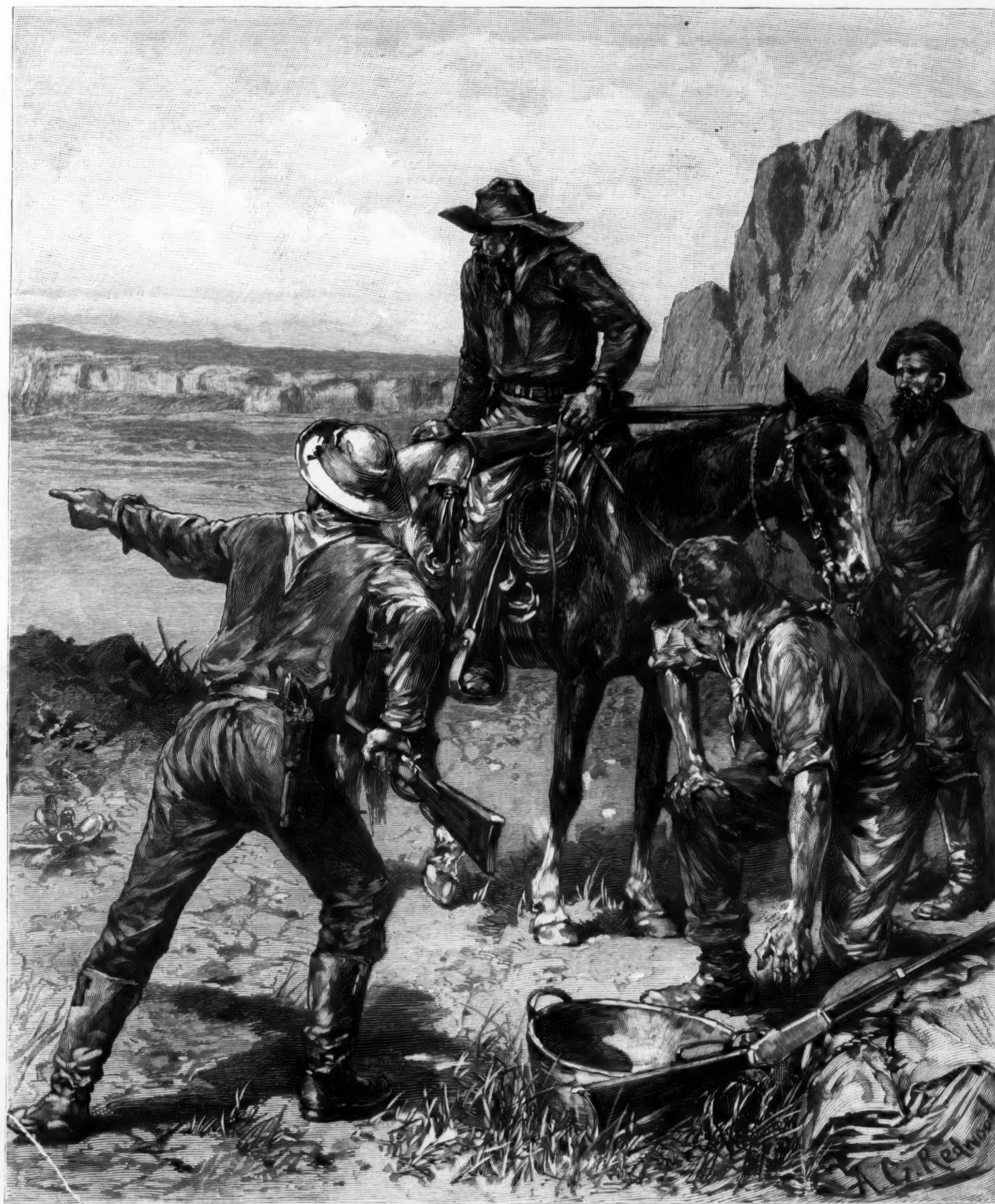
# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1890, by the JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.—Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1801.—VOL. LXX.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 22, 1890.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.  
15 WEEKS, \$1.00.



PROSPECTORS DRIVEN FROM THE CHEROKEE RESERVATION BY UNITED STATES TROOPS.

FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

W. J. ARKELL.

RUSSELL B. HARRISON.

WESTERN DEPARTMENT, 161, 163 Randolph Street, Chicago.  
TRUMAN G. PALMER AND ELIAS C. CHAPIN, Managers.

NEW YORK, MARCH 22, 1890.

A CHANCE FOR AMATEUR  
PHOTOGRAPHERS.

TO encourage the art of photography, and especially to encourage amateurs in the art, FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY hereby offers a prize of a \$200 photographic camera of the finest make to the amateur photographer who shall, within the next three months, send us the most perfect and artistic specimen of his or her work. It is our purpose to devote a page of this periodical weekly to the reproduction of the choicest pictures that are sent in for this competition, and at the close of the competitive period we shall produce photographs of the chief contestants. It is our desire, therefore, that contestants forward to us, with their work, cabinet pictures of themselves. In sending entries for this contest, the date when the pictures were taken, descriptions of the subjects, and any other facts of interest regarding them, should be given. We would also like the age of the photographer and the experience he or she has had in the art. The prize-winner will be selected by a committee consisting of Mr. Pach, the eminent photographer of this city, and Mr. Joseph Becker, the head of the art department of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER. The first prize offered will, if the competition is sufficiently animated, be followed by others. The contest will be limited exclusively to amateurs. Professionals are barred. Address all communications to

ARKELL & HARRISON,  
"Photograph Contest," JUDGE Building, New York.

"WHY Americans are Nervous" is the subject of the leading editorial contribution which will appear in the next issue of this paper. Dr. A. D. Rockwell, of this city, who ranks with the leading writers on the subject of *neurosthenia*, is its author, and it is only necessary to mention this fact to prove that the article will be of great interest to the American public. The nervousness of the American people is peculiarly characteristic, and is by many charged to the climate. Dr. Rockwell's original ideas regarding the matter will certainly attract wide attention.

## THE SOCIALIST VICTORY IN GERMANY.

SURPRISING and contradictory is the latest news from the "Fatherland." The young Emperor, trying to show himself as a protector of the working classes, calls an International Labor Conference for the amelioration of the condition of the masses. But, instead of arousing the enthusiasm of Germany's workingmen, he and his party are badly beaten by the socialists in the recent elections to Parliament. What does all this mean? If the Kaiser really is the friend of the lower classes, as our leading daily contemporaries so enthusiastically proclaim, how could his party experience such a dreadful defeat? Enthusiasm covers the eyes of the observer with a rosy veil, which makes one easily misjudge the true meaning of important events. Let us therefore briefly review, in a cool and impartial manner, the history of German socialism from the regeneration of the German Empire up to the present time, and we will soon understand the present victory of its followers, which was by no means a surprise to those acquainted with the home politics of the Iron Chancellor.

To keep up the glory of Germany's rulers, gained in the French war, increasing demands upon the marrow of the German nation had to be asked for from year to year. The immense and still growing standing armies in Europe, which at the present time cost per annum over three times the amount paid by France as a war indemnity to Germany, are bound to exhaust and to ruin every country on that continent. The old Roman principle, "*Si vis pacem, para bellum*" ("If you wish peace prepare for war"), carried out to the extreme, means nothing else but a so-called "freeze-out" game played by the different Governments at the expense of their people.

Socialism in Germany was in its earliest infancy before Bismarck's power commenced, but with the growth of the Iron Chancellor's omnipotence the *enfant terrible* grew in proportion. And quite naturally so. When, after the return of the glorious armies from France in 1871, thousands of men, discharged from military duties, were thrown upon their own resources, many of them, breadless, homeless, and unable to find satisfactory employment, soon became acquainted with the dire consequences of a so-called glorious war. But this was not all. The strength of the standing armies had to be increased to keep peace, and for this the same poor men had also to pay their share. Taxes of all kinds had to be levied, and each successive Legislature had

to grant new demands, placing new burdens upon the shoulders of the people. Therefore the socialistic party was bound to grow, and soon had over twenty representatives in Parliament, and became very obnoxious to the *Reichskanzler* by opposing every new demand upon the purses of the nation. Although they were not strong enough to check his doings, yet they enlightened the masses upon the same. The party grew too mighty, and therefore had to be crushed.

Luck favored Bismarck; the luck which followed him and his illustrious master, William I., until it became proverbial. The two idiotic attacks of Hoedel and Nobiling upon Emperor William's life gave Bismarck a terrible weapon against his antagonists. Although neither of the assassins belonged to the socialists, yet—to use a phrase of the *Reichskanzler*—they were "pinned to their coat-tails." The indignation of the whole German nation was most cleverly aroused against that party, and the so-called *Socialistengesetz* (an exceptional law for suppressing socialism) was introduced in and passed by the Parliament for the duration of two years. This absolute power was given to Bismarck against his growing enemy, the socialists, and he apparently crushed them. All their newspapers were suppressed, their political societies dissolved, and their leaders dispersed by expulsion from their homes. Over the German capital and other large cities the state of minor siege was declared, and all socialistic public utterances in these places were most severely punished. Even up to this day Berlin is under a state of siege, although there is no comprehensible reason for it whatsoever.

Although wounded to the core, the many-headed monster was not killed. The social problem is not to be solved with police restrictions. The fire, apparently extinguished by a sudden torrent, still glimmered faintly under the thick layer of ashes. The expulsion of the socialistic leaders from the German capital, to which they could return only during Parliamentary sessions, and which they had to leave again on the same day Parliament adjourned or was dissolved, had not the effect desired by the Government. Quite to the contrary. These men, highly educated and conversant with the social wrongs of the people, carried their ideas abroad to other places wherever they took up their new domicile, and thus very effectively propagated their cause. In the meantime Bismarck, in his desire to raise more funds for the army, and to increase the number of the same, had often to battle with a strong opposition, as whenever it came to grant large amounts, and to pile new burdens upon the shoulders of the nation, there were other thinking men besides the socialists who dared to raise their voices against the Chancellor. But whoever was not with him was against him, and a so-called *Reichsfeind* (an enemy to the Empire). Whenever he saw that he could not get through with one party, he dropped the same, making new coalitions and combinations with the opposition. Thus, soon even less enlightened men saw that the whole Parliament was nothing more nor less than a toy in Bismarck's hands. When nothing could enforce his whims and demands, a big war-cry was raised, a rumor that neighbors were threatening to commence a new fight, and at once everything was granted.

Glory demands sacrifices of a nation, but the enemy of glory is hunger. Therefore, the socialistic party soon grew bigger and stronger than before, and even in other parties Bismarck's enemies increased steadily. Every two years, however, by some means he succeeded in getting Parliament to prolong the socialistic law. If he did not succeed, Parliament was dissolved, and the new elections brought him the desired majority. Contrary to the constitutions of other monarchies, where the Cabinet abdicates if it finds the majority of the legislative body against itself, in Germany Bismarck, like the iron laws of nature, is eternal and Parliament mortal. As long as senile William I. lived it became an act of piety toward him to prolong the unreasonable stringent measures against the socialists, although they never committed any other offense than that they tried to change and improve the conditions of the workingmen in a most peaceable way. The majority of the German nation knew very well that the measure was wrong, and when the unfortunate Emperor Frederick III. ascended the throne everybody expected to see the socialistic law abolished. In fact, it looked as if he was determined to govern with, and not against, the majority of his Parliament. But alas! before he could show his sincere intentions, a cruel fate determined his royal career of ninety-nine days. His son, an inexperienced youth, filled with all the pride and vanity of a feudal monarch, and showing a very strong intention to carry out his own ideas and to reign according to his own will, followed him.

What could be expected from a young hotspur, who was first of everything else a soldier from top to toe, and who, soon after his ascension to the throne, expressed himself at a public dinner that he would rather see every man of his empire perish on the road than to give up one inch of his grandfather's conquests? Of course the military party hailed him with joy, but the nation looked with sorrow to the future. Bismarck, however, had long ago foreseen what was coming, and had therefore in time been a good teacher to the young Emperor, who proved to be a willing pupil, and therefore Bismarck's position, which had been somewhat weakened when Frederick followed his father, seemed again to grow so much stronger when William II. succeeded Frederick. In the meantime Bismarck tried to check the spread of socialism by playing himself off as a social reformer and bringing forth several very insufficient and imperfect laws for the amelioration of the working classes, which were passed by his ever-ready Parliament. The climax of all these laws, and the most incomplete of them, is the so-called *Altersversorgungsgesetz*, the institution of a kind of pension for workingmen after they reach their sixtieth year. This was most emphatically condemned by the working population of Germany, for it demanded that a certain percentage of the wages of each workingman should be deducted weekly. Each laborer was furthermore to keep a book, wherein the sums thus deducted were regularly entered, and by means of which he could show (after having paid for at least twenty years or more) that he was entitled to said pension, which was not sufficient to support a human creature, no matter how modest his pretensions might be.

The socialists furthermore saw in this law another police measure to control their wages and doings from day to day, from week to week, and from year to year. Their whole and main purpose has always been to free themselves from governmental

guardianship, and to think and act for themselves, and not to accept without their own consent laws and measures which the Government thought good enough for the "plebs." Next October the biennial term of the law against the socialists runs out once more, therefore it would have been the duty of the last Parliament to renew the same, but it was very inconvenient for the Government to ask the same favor of the nation over and over again every two years, therefore it was resolved to demand once for all of the Parliament to raise these temporary restrictions to a permanent law. After hard struggles, Parliament consented to everything with the exception of one vital point—it insisted upon the eradication of the expulsion clause. Bismarck, however, is not the man who satisfies himself with concessions. The bow was drawn too tight. The law fell, and Parliament was dissolved once more. Before the new elections the Emperor comes forth with his famous scheme for an International Labor Congress. But why does the German workingman not hail it with joy? Because he does not believe in its sincerity.

If the Emperor is in earnest to do something for the labor's benefit, the latter wants foremost of all freedom of speech and equal rights with his fellow-citizens. He wants to see the socialistic law abolished before he can believe in a sincere social reform. The German socialists consist by no means of a rough, unruly, uneducated element, crying for anarchy. They are well enough educated to understand that a *soldaten Kaiser* as a social reformer is a contradiction in itself. They scorn the Emperor's scheme as a very clever electioneering trick, and the answer to the same was the complete defeat of the Governmental party at the polls. Now the socialists have regained more than their old power, have more seats than they ever held in Parliament, even at the height of their strength. They do not care for the labor congress, in which they will have no voice, nor would they participate in the same if they were invited, for they know well that the social question is not to be solved by rulers called to the throne by the "grace of God." They do not fear a new dissolution of Parliament, for they know that that would still more fill their ranks and gain them new victories. Thus the socialist victory means no more nor less than a disapproval of the household policies of Bismarck. He is too old for the new ideas of our present age, and the Emperor too young and inexperienced for them.

The recent elections in Germany ought to give the European monarchs a severe lesson; especially should they teach the young Emperor not to rely too much upon his royal power against the wishes of his subjects. But will he heed it? It does not seem so. What was the object in alarming the garrison of Berlin on the very day of the election; to call under arms an army stronger than the whole active military force of the United States? If it was merely to show that the same is ready for every emergency, the day was chosen very unluckily. The Emperor seems to be sowing the wind, and may reap a harvest of storm. The supplementary elections will show the correctness of this assertion. History teaches us that rulers in their struggles against the strife of their people for freedom have seldom been prudent enough to regard the lessons taught by precedents. The American people, as true republicans, cannot help sympathizing with the cause of the German population, and hoping that their present victory will be crowned by the success of the mighty movement to improve by peaceful methods the condition of the German working classes.

*Hermann Kuhnow*

## THE RACE QUESTION—A SUGGESTION.

IT is interesting to note that while various Southern Members of Congress fear the deportation of the negroes from the South, prominent colored leaders in Kansas and the Southwest are looking forward to the settlement of Oklahoma by the blacks as a negro State.

It is said that a secret organization of colored men in Kansas has been made with the purpose of inviting the blacks of the South to colonize Oklahoma and create a commonwealth exclusively for negroes and under negro rule. This would be a very interesting experiment, and it is barely possible that it might settle the race question, or aid in its settlement, first, by affording an accessible place of refuge for the colored people of the South, and second, by demonstrating the capacity of the colored man to govern.

The black people of the South have often been taunted for their lack of pluck in defending themselves from indignities and their rights from violation. Any one can foresee that the charge of cowardice should not properly lie against them. They are to be praised, not blamed, for the submission they have shown, and for their avoidance of conflicts with the whites, which would end in the triumph of the latter and the extermination of the former.

The race question is one of the most perplexing problems that has ever confronted the American people. It may possibly work out its own solution, but it is incumbent upon all to treat it with circumspection, with justice, and with due regard for the rights of all concerned.

Having faith in the judgment of the American people, and confidence in their ability to govern themselves, we may reasonably expect that in time the race question will disappear. It is made infinitely more difficult of solution by the inconsiderate hot-heads of the North and the South, who treat it purely from a political standpoint, and give no

thought to its profound social and economic phases. If it were possible for a body of the representative men of the North and the South, representative of the great business interests of this country, to meet and discuss the race question aside from its political aspects, there would be far more hope of its successful solution than can come from its passionate, ill-considered, and ill-advised discussion by politicians and political newspapers. What does the South say to this suggestion?

#### PURITY IN THE PULPIT.

THE pastor of a Baptist church at Somerville, Massachusetts, was seen some months ago, by one of his parishioners, emerging from the door of a disreputable house. Investigation led to charges against the pastor, the Rev. W. A. Smith, of immorality and drunkenness, and a council was appointed to render a decision. The pastor explained his conduct by stating that a woman had accosted him and invited him to enter her house, and that when he learned the character of the place he left it. The council reported that the charge of immorality had not been proved beyond doubt, and re-instated him in church membership, whereupon the new pastor of the church, the Rev. C. L. Rhoades, indignantly resigned his charge.

The evidence certainly proved that Mr. Smith was unfit to fill a pulpit. Yet the majority of his congregation seemed to believe in his innocence. It has been the record in nearly all such cases, even when the guilt of the accused has been undoubted, that many members of the congregation cling to their pastor with unaccountable tenacity. It is also a part of the record that in most instances where pastors have been re-instated after their guilt has been generally accepted, their subsequent conduct has demonstrated an utter unfitness for clerical duties.

It is safe to say, as a rule, that any pastor of a church who conducts himself so as to invite scandalous charges is unfit to preside over a congregation, no matter whether he has sinned or not. He either lacks the moral sense or the judgment that the pulpit requires. Incalculable harm is done to the cause of religion by the published shortcomings of clergymen. A sentimental consideration in such cases often moves the members of the congregation, and especially the women, to sustain their pastor in what they are pleased to call "his hour of trial," forgetting that his troubles were brought upon him by his own indiscretion or flagrant misconduct.

The retention of a pastor whose life has not been blameless necessarily drives from the church those who believe in his guilt, and makes the congregation the subject of derision and scoffing. We congratulate the Rev. C. L. Rhoades upon the manly course he has pursued in the Somerville church difficulty. To retain the pastorate of the church under the circumstances would be equivalent to participation in what was little less than a scandalous proceeding, even though it was conducted under the authority of the church.

#### PROTECTION FOR FLORIDA'S ORANGES.

THE green and gold of Florida's orange-groves are delightful alike to the eye of the stranger tourist, and of the annual winter resident upon the semi-tropical peninsula. Deprived of these cultivated areas of this delicious citrus fruit, Florida would be, indeed, desolate. Nearly all of the vast acreage devoted to the systematic production of oranges in this State has come into bearing within a few years, under the impulse of an increasing use of the fruit as a part of the home menu by the American people. Thousands of visitors to the South have invested their means in young groves and waited six, eight, and ten years, patiently but confidently, for a return of their outlay. Whole communities of families from all over the land have come into existence along the St. John's River, and upon either coast of Florida, whose entire hope of prosperity is centred in the continued profit of orange-growing. The Florida orange, by virtue of the skill and care of growers, has become the finest citrus fruit in the world. The once lauded Havana orange is no longer seen in our markets.

Throughout southern California, at Pasadena, Riverside, and in scores of beautiful valley settlements, the orange is cultivated in groves of marvelous yield, from which all the country west of the Missouri, and even as far north as St. Paul, is supplied. Invalid business men, unable to hope for life or happiness in the rigorous East, have found in both of these sections new homes for their families, and a healthful out-door pursuit in the growing of this and other tropical fruits. The care and watchfulness required in cultivating a grove of orange-trees is unremitting. This affords employment to a large number of native citizens throughout the whole year. Another great item of labor is found in the shipment, by sea and rail, of the crop to the Northern market, and still another in the handling of the fruit in the markets.

At the present time this widespread and growing industry is not fairly remunerative. Within a few days the writer, in company with one of the publishers of this paper and his party of tourists, visited a grove upon the St. John's River, one of the best in the State, where it was stated that when the boxes of yellow fruit were placed upon the wharf at the grove they each represented a loss to the owner of fully one dollar. This is the exact sum which the Florida Fruit Growers' Association, recently in convention at Jacksonville, have asked the Government to fix as a duty upon the cheap and inferior imported fruit, the influx of which, through alien channels, has so completely demoralized the market. A committee of this association meets at Washington as antagonists a counter-committee from the Foreign Fruit Exchange of New York, every member of which bears an Italian name, whose purpose is to urge a still further reduction of the present meagre protection given to American semi-tropical fruits.

It would be well for those members of Congress before whom this question may be argued in committee to consider the merits of these rival petitioners very carefully, to discover if these insidious foreign agents who have wrested the once valuable tropical fruit trade from the formerly prosperous American houses are really, as citizens, entitled to the privilege of a hearing. In view of the attitude of Florida as a State in all past tariff legislation, the temptation to afford her an object lesson in this matter

at home might be strong in the breasts of Republicans, but the duty of Democrats and Republicans alike seems to point clearly toward sustaining this important industry to the fullest limit. Florida may well watch with solicitude the action of representatives of her sister States of the South when the question comes to vote.

#### PROTECT THE HEALTH OF THIS PORT.

IT is impossible to comprehend the motive that led Assemblyman Hoag to introduce a bill which seeks to make it mandatory on the Health Officer at the port of New York to examine steamship passengers arriving after sunset. Under the existing law the Health Officer is directed to "board every vessel subject to visitation by him from sunrise to sunset." This law was subsequently amended so as to direct the Health Officer to "board vessels between sunset and sunrise when such pratique could be given without danger to the public health." This left the matter, as it should, in the discretion of the Health Officer.

Complaints are occasionally heard by cabin passengers on steamers arriving after sunset, that they were not examined promptly, and their landing facilitated by the Health Officer, but every experienced physician knows that a good light is necessary to afford the Health Officer the best opportunity to detect infectious or contagious diseases with which immigrants particularly might be infected. Vessels that do not bring immigrant passengers are cleared at any time of the night, either by request of the consignees or owners, or by signal which the masters or pilots understand, there being a night force at this port, including a Deputy Health Officer, who are always ready to respond to a signal. With vessels bringing immigrants the case is very different. A good light is essential to the thoroughness of the inspection.

Every physician of experience knows that the modified forms of small-pox are difficult to detect, and yet, however mild they may be, they may communicate the most malignant type of the disease. The present efficient Health Officer of this port, the veteran Dr. Smith, has detected small-pox on people when there were not half a dozen eruptive marks on the person. Daylight is absolutely necessary for the inspection. The greatest dread of our physicians is the entrance of immigrants infected with typhus fever, the detection of which in its early stage is very difficult without the clear light of day.

The health of the port of New York, which is the port of entrance for the great mass of the half-million immigrants landed here yearly, demands that all existing restrictions against landing infected passengers shall be rigidly enforced. It would seem as if the Health Officer of the port, considering his experience and remarkable and long-continued success in the performance of his official duties, should be consulted regarding the introduction of bills affecting Quarantine. It must be conceded that he is the most competent authority in such matters.

#### THE HELPING HAND.

THE Republican Business Men's Association, a down-town organization of this city, has adopted a resolution in favor of holding a great exposition in this city in 1892, in commemoration of the discovery of the New World. This action has been taken since the House of Representatives designated Chicago as the place for the Exposition in 1892. If this designation is approved by the Senate, and if the bill receives the signature of the President, Chicago should have the Exposition of 1892 without further question. It has won it in a fair fight, and if it can raise the money and can hold the Fair at the time fixed, let us all lend it a helping hand.

New York should be the first to extend congratulations to Chicago. It should be the last to seek to arouse enmities and to invite ill-feeling by announcing a purpose to divide the honors in 1892. If Chicago provides for a World's Fair in that year, then New York does not want and should not have an exposition. There should be no attempt to divert from Chicago the honors or the emoluments of the Exposition.

We do not believe that the fair-minded business men of this city who, however close they may be in business calculations, are concededly self-respecting, just, and conscientious, will lend their support to any scheme detrimental to the success of the Exposition of 1892 in Chicago.

#### TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

WHILE the Legislature of the State of New York is debating the question of making Abraham Lincoln's birthday a legal holiday, a bill has been passed in the Assembly of Virginia making a legal holiday of General Robert E. Lee's birthday. Has anybody in Kansas suggested that John Brown's birthday be made a legal holiday? In this era of reconciliation and peace let us have recognition for everything and everybody, good, bad, and indifferent.

SOME newspapers are wasting precious time and space in calculating as to the probable political status of the Federal Senate two or four years from now. None of these calculations make reference to the probable admission of Idaho to Statehood with the addition of two Senators to the Republican side. The Senate will continue to be securely Republican for a dozen years to come. Idaho, with its 86,000 square miles of territory, its magnificent agricultural, grazing, and forest land, its untold mineral resources, its valuable live-stock products, will come into the Union with a population of over 150,000, and with as good a promise of growth and prosperity as any State ever admitted to the Union has offered. Welcome Idaho!

THE loss by the Johnstown disaster imposed upon the Pennsylvania Railroad was loss, according to the annual report of this corporation just issued, than was first reported. The flood destroyed ten miles of track and much other property, and so completely obliterated it that it was almost impossible to fix the location formerly occupied by the property. The loss included over twenty-four passenger-cars, five hundred and sixty-one freight-cars, and thirty-four locomotives, some of the latter having been

carried over a mile by the flood. Up to date over \$3,475,000 have been expended in restoring the road and other property, and a considerable sum remains to be expended. These losses take no account of the indirect losses in the suspension of business. The Pennsylvania Railroad, despite its serious losses, is still laying up a surplus as well as earning its dividends.

A BRAVE founder in Montreal died recently leaving \$500,000 to his workmen. Five hundred received \$400 apiece, while three foremen are left to manage the business and are provided with capital to carry it on. It is strange that this sort of recognition is seldom extended by employers to their employés. In recent years plans for co-operative establishments, by which workmen can share the profits they help to make, have been tried, and in nearly every instance with success. There should be in all large establishments some recognition of the services of faithful workers—a system of pensions, of life insurance, and provision for the care of the sick, all of which can be accomplished with a small percentage of the profits, and all of which would come back to the employer in the larger returns received from his well-paid and well-satisfied labor.

WHAT is the matter with our army and navy? Recently a lieutenant of the regular army presided over a court-martial and sentenced a private to disgrace and a year's imprisonment for the simple offense of having been impudent or saucy to him. A dispatch from Fort Yates, North Dakota, says that a captain of the Eighth Cavalry is under arrest for having been drunk while presiding over a general court-martial. A letter from Hamilton, Bermuda, tells of the drunken antics of Commander McCalla and three other officers of the United States ship *Enterprise*, while it was at that port, and on Washington's birthday, too. Is it possible that grog is undermining the morals as well as the manners of the American army and navy? This Administration will win for itself special credit if it will promptly dispense with every officer in either the army or the navy who in-vites the reputation of being a drunkard and a bully.

IT is a commentary on the readiness with which the public forgets and forgives, that the escape of the remaining "boodle" Aldermen of New York, even from the annoyance of a trial, has attracted little attention in the public press. When Colonel Fellows was elected to the office of District Attorney, it was said that he was the candidate of the "boodle" Aldermen and their friends, and that their money had been instrumental in securing his nomination and election. We do not undertake to say that there was any conspiracy of this sort entered into by Colonel Fellows, but it is remarkable that just what was predicted has come true. Recently some of the "boodle" Aldermen have had the actions against them dismissed, the District Attorney declaring that there is little probability of their conviction, because of the difficulty in procuring sufficient evidence. This is an argument that no District Attorney should have employed in such cases as these. Whether or not the "boodle" Aldermen could have been convicted, they should have been subjected at least to the hardships and expense of a trial, and made to see that "the way of the transgressor is hard." Colonel Fellows, as a District Attorney, comes very near to being what is ordinarily called a total failure.

THE wide-awake Albany correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser* points out the dangerous character of a bill introduced by Mr. J. K. O'Connor, a new member from Oneida County. This measure authorizes the corporations of this State, except saving banks, to make investments in stocks and bonds upon which dividends have been declared for three years preceding the making of the loan. The purpose of the bill, the correspondent points out, is to avoid the safeguards now thrown around investments by insurance and other corporations in which the public is greatly interested. With the passage of Mr. O'Connor's bill there would be opportunities on the part of speculative managers of insurance companies to indulge in the same reckless schemes that brought so much disrepute on the insurance business a few years ago. The Superintendent of Insurance in this State, who keeps a watchful eye on the proceedings of the Legislature, should see to it that the true character of Mr. O'Connor's bill be set before our legislators, and also before the Governor, if the odious measure ever reaches his desk.

THE Committee on Railroads of the Pan-American Congress has reported in favor of the construction of a railroad connecting the republics represented at the conference. The appointment of an international committee of engineers to study the routes and estimate their costs has been suggested, and it is recommended that the several Governments encourage the work by subsidies or land-grants. This is one of the legitimate outcomes of the Pan-American Congress, and is in the line of its most practical work. It is useless to talk of an extension of our commercial relations unless we have steamship lines and railroads to bring us in the closest connection with South American republics. With an overflowing treasury, and with the development of our industrial interests to a point where outside markets are being sought, it would seem that the time has come for the construction of railways to bring us into direct communication with our southern neighbors. There will be a cry of "subsidies" raised against this proposition, but it should not retard the progress of this splendid enterprise. The American people have been frightened altogether too much by the subsidy bugbear, and permitted it to seriously retard the development of their commercial relations. Strangely enough, while the proposition to connect the United States with South America by rail is being considered, the Russian Government is lending its credit to the magnificent enterprise of building a railroad across the plains of Siberia to the Pacific Ocean. This road, which it is said will be completed in five years, will stimulate the extension of our Pacific roads to Alaska, and it may be possible, before the century closes, for a traveler to make the journey by rail from New York, via the Pacific, to Paris, the only break being at Behring Strait. There is a possibility that this space may be bridged. Vast as have been the strides of railroad builders, evidently they have not achieved their most wonderful feats.

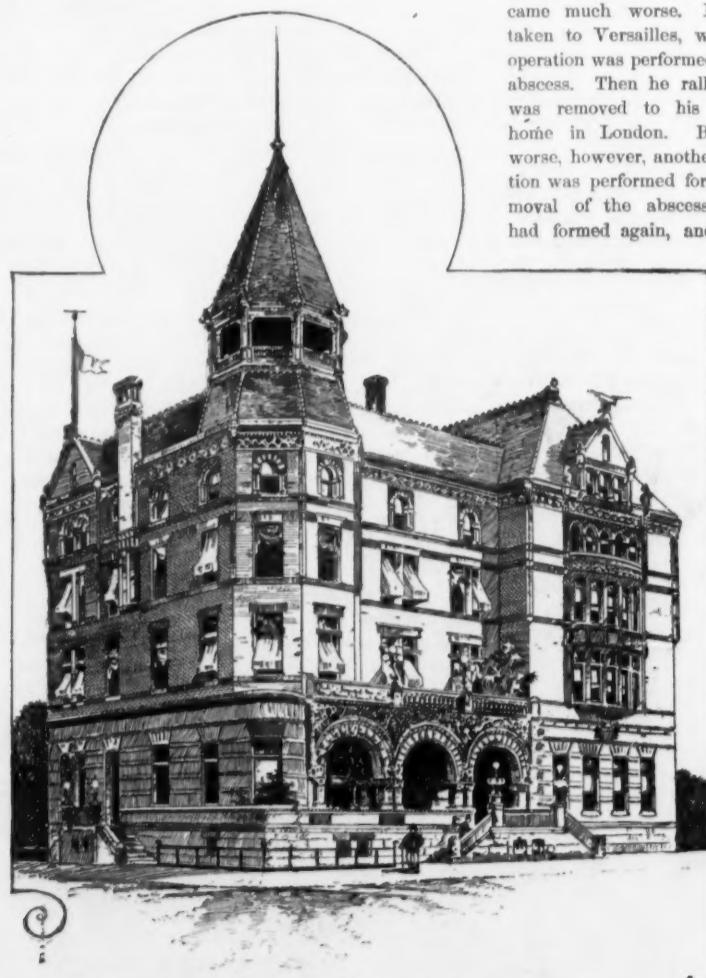


MRS. CHARLES D. HAINES, PRESIDENT OF THE MEDINA VALLEY RAILROAD, TEXAS.

THE DEATH OF YOUNG ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

THE death, in London, on the 5th inst., of Abraham Lincoln, son of Robert T. Lincoln, the United States Minister to Great Britain, who has been suffering for a long time from blood poisoning, arising from a malignant carbuncle, ends a life that was full of promise and a personality which was in a peculiar sense historic. The bereaved father is now the only living male representative of the family of the late President Abraham Lincoln. The deceased boy was seventeen years of age, and possessed some remarkable gifts. He was born in Chicago, where his father was practicing law. He was a sturdy little fellow, modest, like his famous grandfather and father. When his father became President Garfield's Secretary of War, little Abraham, then a lad of nine years, was considered one of the picturesque features of life at the capital, for on all fair days he could be seen darting about the smooth streets of the city on a bicycle, which he rode with much skill, in company with the young sons of President Garfield and Attorney-General MacVeagh. Soon after Minister Lincoln removed to London, young Abraham's health became impaired, and he was sent to the South of France in the hope that he would be benefited by the climate. The treatment of the French physicians, however, proved disastrous to the little

invalid, and his condition became much worse. He was taken to Versailles, where an operation was performed for an abscess. Then he rallied, and was removed to his father's home in London. Becoming worse, however, another operation was performed for the removal of the abscess, which had formed again, and it was



THE PROPOSED BUILDING OF THE UNION LEAGUE CLUB OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.—[SEE PAGE 151.]

hoped that the lad then had a fair chance of recovery. For several days he lingered between life and death, and then the end came. His bereaved parents received messages of sympathy from Queen Victoria and from multitudes of friends, including President Harrison, in both this country and Europe.

A LADY RAILWAY PRESIDENT.

WE give on this page a portrait of Mrs. Charles D. Haines, recently elected president of the Haines Medina Valley Railroad in Texas. Mrs. Haines is the first woman ever chosen to the presidency of a steam railroad, but in her case there can be no doubt of the wisdom of the selection, her qualifications for the position being conceded by all who know her. She is the wife of Mr. C. D. Haines, senior member of the well-known Haines Brothers, brokers and



THE PROPOSED MONUMENT TO DAGUERRE, FOUNDER OF PHOTOGRAPHY, TO BE ERECTED IN FRONT OF THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

owners of street and short-line railroads in several States. Among the roads they now have under construction, in addition to the Medina Valley road, are the Rockport, Langdon and Northern of Missouri, and the Brackett, St. Clair and Rio Grande of Texas.

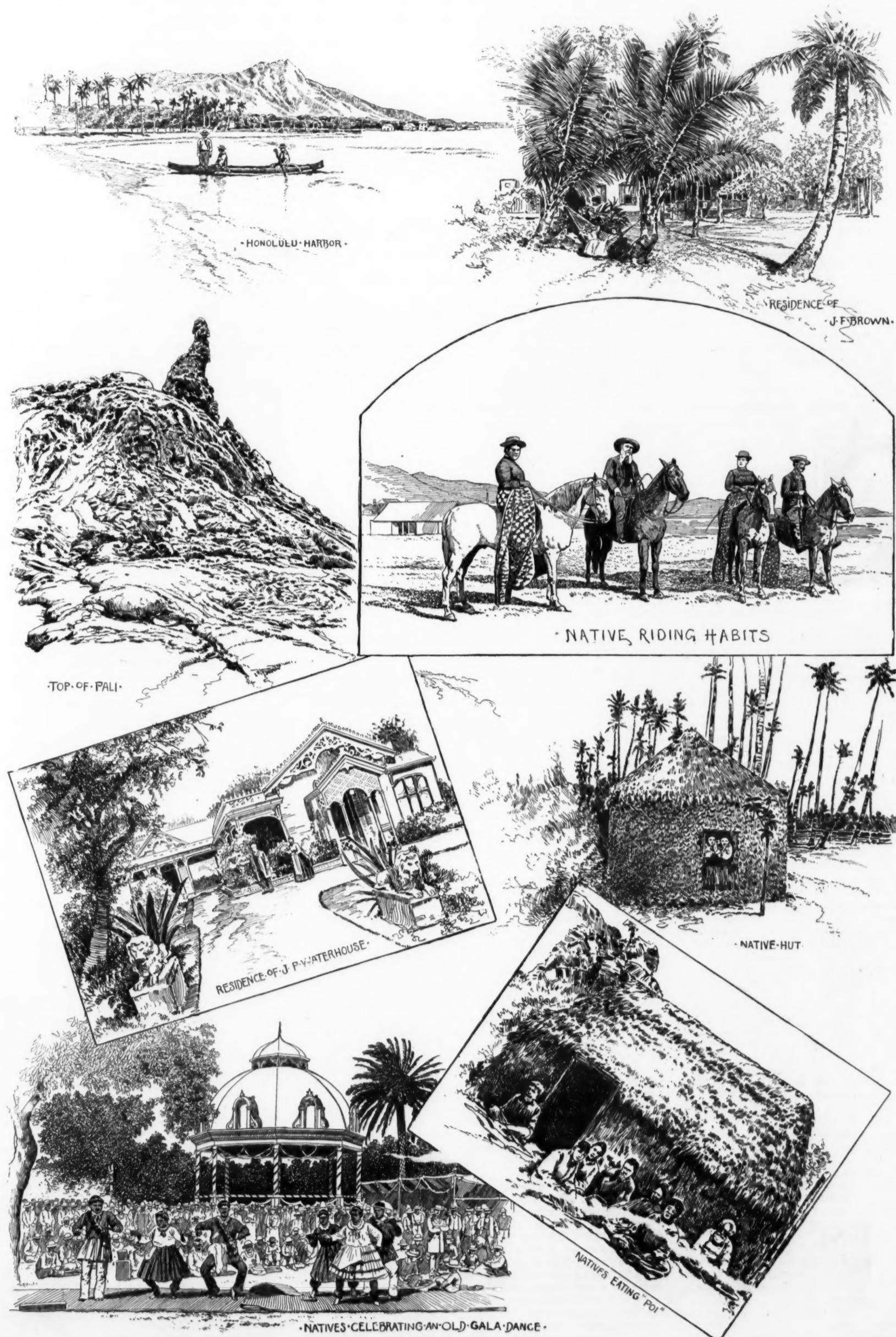
THE DAGUERRE MEMORIAL.

WE give on this page an illustration of the monument which is to be erected by the photographers of this country to Daguerre, the discoverer of the art of permanently fixing an image on a given surface—which is the art of photography. The memorial will be placed in front of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington—the nearest body we have akin to the French Academy—and Mr. J. Scott Hartley, selected as the sculptor, is now carrying out in granite and bronze the design shown in our picture.

This design, in a word, represents Fame, a reverential figure, framing the head of Daguerre with laurel—an emblematic trophy extending around the earth—and typifying the universality of his discovery to the human race. The monument will stand sixteen feet high, and will rest on a pedestal of rough granite. The proposition for the erection of this memorial originated with the Photographers' Association of America, and it has received the hearty support of all persons connected with this branch of art. Mr. J. Wells Champney is in charge of the New York committee in charge of the work, and Mr. H. McMichael, of Buffalo, N. Y., is President of the Photographers' Association of America.



THE LATE ABRAHAM LINCOLN, ONLY SON OF HON. ROBERT T. LINCOLN.  
PHOTO BY MAX PLATZ.



## UNREALIZATION.

**H**E came to me day after day,  
When joy no longer was my stay;  
He came unbidden and unsought,  
And to my life sweet comfort brought.

His words were few, yet each to me  
Was full of wondrous sympathy,  
While ever on his gentle face  
There beamed for me love's tender grace.

Still, all unconscious was my heart  
He would become of me a part—  
So much of self, to prove, indeed,  
In every hour a gracious need.

Until, one day, all suddenly,  
The angel of sad ministry  
Descended at my door, and said,  
In faltering tones: "Thy friend is dead!"

"Dead—dead!" and should I no more hear  
That voice, or see the face so dear.  
Or feel that presence through whose spell  
My inmost being was made well?

For now, amid my tears and loss,  
When all my joy was turned to dross—  
Aye, in that hour of new-made grief  
When no one came to my relief,

I realized too well—at last—  
Recalling all the happy past,  
How much of my own life was he  
Who never more would come to me.

GEORGE NEWELL LOVEJOY.

## TWO HISTORIES.



CAPTAIN DUANE was miserable. He sat on his piazza wrapped in his yellow-lined cavalry cape as a protection against the chill of the early May evening. His forage-cap pulled unsociably down over his eyes, drawing consolation from a big cigar held tightly between his large white teeth.

Major Lacy swung his long legs along the path that touched the front gates in the officers' yards, and when he reached Duane's turned in. He evidently was too much at home to be disturbed by the growl which was his only welcome, for he drew up a chair and kindled the end of a cigarette.

The brilliant sky of the South made the miles of *mesa* that stretched away to the right into a sea of molten silver. The Whetstone Mountains were hazy violet through the crystalline air. From across the parade-ground came the music of some bandsman in barracks, practicing a solo on the flute. Now and then a burst of laughter came from Mrs. Scott's little parlor, where she and her young husband were entertaining their friends.

"I met Samuels in the store this evening," Lacy said, "and he asked me to tell you that he thought Mellish, your sergeant, was going to die, and it would be much appreciated if you would go over and speak to him some time to-night. I hope it is not so bad as that, however. He is a big, strong-looking fellow. English, isn't he?"

"Yes, I believe so; although he never has given anybody any satisfactory account of himself. He is evidently a man who has been accustomed to better things. He was well up in army discipline when he came here. I can hardly think that he was an English officer, and yet I cannot place him anywhere else."

"Disgrace brings men into strange places," Lacy said, flicking the ash from the little white roll between his lips.

"But I do not believe Mellish has done anything disgraceful," Captain Duane said, quickly. "It would be foreign to the man's character."

"I don't know him," said the cynic; and then they smoked on in silence. The flute had stopped, but Mrs. Scott was still merry.

"We'll have gay times now the colonel's daughters are coming home, with their foreign polish."

There was no answer.

Lacy and Duane had suffered hunger and thirst and Indian treachery side by side for the past ten years. They were tried old friends, and now Lacy exercised his prerogative.

"Will Miss Fallen go back to New York when Mrs. Fallen arrives?"

"I—believe so," said the unhappy captain.

Lacy put his strong brown hand on his friend's sleeve and leaned forward so that he could see his face.

"Roger," he said, earnestly, "why do you allow Mary Fallen to go back to her lonely life?"

"I can't hinder her," Duane said, savagely. "You know as well as I do that she can't live with that old cat, her brother's wife."

"You can marry her;" and Lacy settled back in his chair as though he had settled the question.

"How do you know?"

"How do I know? How do I know anything? A sweet, sincere woman, such as Mary Fallen, doesn't look at a man as she looks at you—"

"Oh, hush!"

"By heavens, man! I don't know what you mean. If you have been carrying your infernal ideas of Platonic to the point of ruining that woman's happiness you deserve to be drummed out of the regiment."

The major's voice was husky. No mortal would ever know how much it was to him to say that—pushing further away the crumbs of happiness that might have been his.

Duane got up and tramped the length of the piazza twice, and then sat down on the broad-topped railing.

"It is not fair to marry a woman unless you can give her your whole heart," he said, finally.

Lacy laughed.

"I am not much of an authority," he said, meekly; "but as far as I can judge, you are about as deep in as anybody need want to plunge. I haven't been watching the most susceptible body of men in the world for the last eighteen or twenty years without learning some of the symptoms of the all-absorbing passion. Duane, what's the use of beating about the bush?"

"Lacy, how long have you known me?"

"A dozen years or so."

"Did you ever think of me as a man—well, a man with a history?"

"Can't say I ever did," Lacy said, with more than a slight flavor of sarcasm in his voice.

"I have one, and the memory of one woman stings and burns in my heart to this day. I am fond of Mary Fallen. I do love her; but how can I ask her to marry me when I torture myself every day of my life because my evil genius kept me from marrying another woman?"

"Where is she now?"

"I do not know. I wish I did. If it were at the ends of the earth I would seek her out and see how much I could stand. The old fascination might dissolve when I saw her another man's wife, and perhaps the mother of his children. It would be either kill or cure."

"How long ago?" Evidently Lacy meant to hear the story, by piece or otherwise.

"It was nearly twenty years ago." (Duane did not hear the click of Lacy's teeth.) "I was just out of West Point. Mrs. Blaylock, my father's sister, asked me to come to Ottawa, the then new capital of Canada, and make her a visit. She had married, not long before, a Canadian statesman, and consequently was a great deal more English than Victoria, R. herself. She had a pretty house on the Montreal road, within sight of the Rideau Hall chimneys, and during the Ottawa season she entertained a 'house party' as much as possible after the English pattern set forth in the British novel. It was pleasant. Among her guests the year I was there was a Miss Potiphar, a bold girl with fine black eyes, and a way that I found very 'fetching.' We had considerable of a flirtation for a week or ten days, idling over the billiard-table mornings, and 'doing' Sparks Street (the fashionable promenade) in the afternoon. She was a frank, hearty girl, for all her boldness, and in the end I came to regard her more as a 'good fellow' than as a young lady to pay compliments to. We were walking home from the town one snowy afternoon, having sent the sleigh over to the Parliament building to await Mr. Blaylock. Like all Canadian women, she thought nothing of walking a few miles. We were just opposite the toll-gate when a four-horse sleigh came dashing up, and stopped for the raising of the pole that barred the way. When it went on, my heart went with it. Down in the midst of the furs that almost filled the body of the sleigh and trailed to the ground in the back, was a tiny creature who might have been Queen Titania. Her face was like a flower—a pansy. Black velvet eyes, a pale-olive complexion, and golden-yellow hair. But it was the look of spirit that took me captive. My God! Lacy: I can see her now."

Duane paused for a moment, and then went on:

"Miss Potiphar had nodded to her, receiving a rather chilly bow in return, and, as soon as I could find my voice, I asked who she was.

"Oh, that?" she said, indifferently. "That is Lilla Lippa. Her father is an old Frenchman who has made two or three dozen millions out of furs and lumber. They have a place out here a few miles beyond your aunt's home"—and then she changed the subject.

"After everybody had gone to bed that night I knocked at Aunt Helen's dressing-room door, and went in for a talk. I did not remember my own mother, and this aunt had been my confidant since boyhood. I told her of my encounter with Mademoiselle Lippa, and begged her to find some way of bringing us together. She looked at me quizzically for a minute, and then she said:

"They say she is the most spoiled piece in the world: but then, she will have a dowry of a million pounds sterling."

"I told her that I didn't care a hang about the money, but I must have that girl. It was a case of the *grande passion* at first sight.

"After some teasing she promised to take me there the next day. The visit was satisfactory in every way. Mr. Lippa was a little, dried-up, meek old man, evidently under his daughter's thumb. Lilla's mother was dead, and the house was kept by three of the ugliest old witches of maiden aunts that I ever saw. But, like everything else that came near her (except the women who were no relation to her), they bowed in worshiping adoration before the girl. As for Lilla herself, words cannot tell you her loveliness! She had looked handsome among the dark furs, but in the pale-blue velvet and white-lace loose dress that she wore that day, she was like a poet's dream. Oh, you may sneer if you enjoy it, but nobody could be insensible to such loveliness."

"Sounds like a magazine story of that period. Right sure you didn't read it all somewhere?"

"I don't care a fig what it sounds like," Duane said, angrily. "You take me to task for not marrying every woman I meet, and I am trying to tell you—"

"Go on: go on!"

"There isn't much more to tell. I went over there whenever I got a chance, and my aunt asked Lilla over to her own house on every reasonable pretext, and the upshot of it was, everybody thought it was settled except myself—I knew better. For some reason the child took it into her head to be jealous of Maude Potiphar. She listened to all my explanations and protestations of innocence and indifference, but every few days she came back to the charge. 'But there seems to be an understanding between you,' she said, again and again. I couldn't explain very well that there might be a perfectly innocent freemasonry between myself and a young woman with whom I had smoked cigarettes and played billiards for a dollar a point, but I did the best I could. And then, I could see that the aunts were against me. They did not dare openly oppose the queen of the house, but they had hoped better things for their

darling than a marriage with an American 'ensign,' as they called me, and I was treated accordingly.

"It was at this stage that Mr. Lippa decided to give a ball. It was to be a grand affair, beginning with a series of tableaux, and attended by a gorgeous banquet. It was I who arranged the details of the tableaux.

"Have them natural, Mr. Duane," one of the maiden aunts said. "Nothing stagey. We do not wish them to be in the *least* professional."

"Never mind, Aunt Celia; the difference will be sufficiently obvious without our making any invidious distinctions," said my little sweetheart, who had a tongue of her own. "No professional actors would tolerate such a lot of sticks as are going to assist us here to-night. If it were not for you," she said, under her breath.

"I had to stay late that afternoon (it was the day of the ball) to complete some arrangements. Lilla went down-stairs with me, and as I said good-bye in the wide hall she let me kiss her hand, and promised that *that very night* I should have my answer. I went home deliriously happy. There was no doubt of what it was to be. I could read it in her eyes. I sprang up the steps and into the hospitable entrance of my aunt's house. There was a wide fire of logs roaring up the hall chimney and throwing its ruddy glow upon the smooth, polished, oaken floor. I bounded toward it—there must have been a smooth piece of ice frozen to the bottom of my boot. I slipped, swung round, and fell with a horrible wrench to my back. Mr. Blaylock was just coming in through the open library door, and sprang to assist me, but the mischief was already done. They rubbed me and bathed me, and tried to stiffen my spine by internal applications of brandy, but it was all to no purpose. As long as I sat still—and sitting up was much more comfortable than a horizontal position—I was all right, but the least movement of my body was agony. There was nothing for it but to stay at home from the ball. I thought, then, that my cup of bitterness was full, but I had no idea of what was to come.

"My aunt begged to stay with me, but that I would not hear of. I could not even use my arm to write a note, so she must be my messenger."

"I mean to have Maude come in here and amuse you, then" (I was in my aunt's boudoir). "It is the first time I have been reconciled to her obstinacy in not going."

"Miss Potiphar was going away the next day, and had declined going to the ball on the plea of extra fatigue on her journey, which was a long one; but we all knew that it was on account of the coolness that had gradually been growing between the two young ladies. They were natural antipathies. So, after they were all gone, Maude Potiphar came down-stairs, and, drawing a little table up before my chair and seating herself opposite, told me stories and played tricks with a deck of cards and told my fortune, and behaved generally like the rather manish, good-hearted girl she really was. If it had not been for the gnawing pain at my heart I would have had a very pleasant evening. But as the hours crept by I looked at the hands of the clock and thought—Now we should have reached the tableau of Ivanhoe and Rowena, where I was to have been the knight and she—Oh, it was maddening to think of it! When the curtain went down on that scene and left us in darkness, I meant to draw her to me and beg for her answer then. Our betrothal might have been announced to the guests that night. I wondered if my aunt had made my illness out as serious as she ought.

"About eleven o'clock I heard a rustle in my aunt's bed-room. 'What is that?' I asked. Maude turned and looked through the slightly-parted silk curtains that hung over the doorway.

"Only Mrs. Blaylock's maid and another servant getting out her things for the night—or morning, it will be." And she went on with her game.

"Mr. Blaylock's man finally came and made me comfortable on a bed improvised in Mr. Blaylock's dressing-room for me, so that I should have as little moving as possible, and it was here I was lying awake when Aunt Helen came home. She was slipping softly by, when I called her in. 'Tell me,' I said, 'what did she say? What did you tell her?' It seemed to me that Aunt Helen was unusually nervous.

"I told her that you were terribly hurt, and that your only hope was that she would pity you enough to come over tomorrow and speak to you. She seemed very much disappointed, but almost promised to do so—but—

"But what?" I said.

"Later in the evening she came to me—or, rather, passed me—and said, in a most sarcastic tone: 'It is fortunate that Miss Potiphar is still with you.'"

"I am afraid I cursed Miss Potiphar under my breath. I do now when I think of it.

"And before the evening was over Mr. Lippa formally announced the engagement of his daughter."

"My heart gave a bound. 'To me?' I cried. 'That was sweet of her. She promised—'

"Whatever she promised, my poor boy," Aunt Helen said. "It will not be fulfilled. Her engagement to Captain Bonnicastle, of the Lancers, stationed at Montreal, was announced to us." And then she kissed me and left me to my misery."

And then Duane got up and walked the porch again.

"Why didn't you write to her?" Lacy asked, savagely.

"Write to her? I did. Suffering tortures while I did it; and she answered and said that she was willing to explain her conduct. Her maid had been to our house that evening and had seen me, who had been represented by my aunt as lying on a bed of suffering, playing cards in her own boudoir with Miss Potiphar. I wrote again, in a wild hope of *making* her understand, and my letter was sent back with the seal unbroken. Two months later she was considerate enough (or I never believed that she did it; it was one of her old aunts) to send me her wedding-cards. I have them yet."

Just then an orderly came up the path and saluted.

"Well," Duane said.

"Ef ye plaze, Captain, Sargent Mellish, he's a-dyin', an' the docther said as how he begged fer 'em to send fer ye."

"I'll come at once, O'Brien. Lacy, pull my front door to, will you? Good-night." And officer and man walked rapidly across the parade-ground toward the hospital.

\* \* \* \* \*

Huachuca is not a large post, and situated as it is in a cañon

of the mountains, where it is never very warm nor very cold, the men are uniformly healthy. Just now Mellish was the only man in the hospital. By to-morrow it would be empty.

He was lying on one of the narrow iron beds, the sheets drawn up under his arms, which lay outside with a helplessness pitiful to behold as you saw what their former strength had been. His gray hair was brushed back from a lined brow, above what must once have been a remarkably handsome face. Duane noticed a great change in it now. The look of intense bitterness that had once dominated it had given place to resignation. More than ever it looked the face of a man far above the profession of a common soldier.

"What can I do for you, Mellish?" Duane asked, in his tenderest tone, sitting down by the bedside. Captain Duane was not afraid to show his men that he recognized the common brotherhood of humanity. Mellish looked wistfully at him, and then at the doctor.

"Can you leave me alone with him a bit, doctor?" And at that the stout, grave-looking surgeon walked away. It was several minutes before Mellish could control himself sufficiently to speak. Evidently a flood of memories had brought over him a depth of self-pity—pity for a wasted life that he could not let go down to oblivion without some sign.

At length he turned his large hollow eyes toward his captain and said, in a stronger voice than one would have expected to hear from so emaciated a frame:

"Captain Duane, can you lose sight, for an hour, of the difference in our stations, and let me tell you a story as man to man? It may interest you."

"Certainly," Duane said. "Anything you have to say I will listen to; and if you have any messages for friends—"

"I have no friends," he broke in, hastily. "It was not always so. Little as you may think it, I was once an officer in Her Majesty's service."

"I suspected something of the sort," Duane said, pityingly.

"And did you also suspect my name?" Mellish asked, with some excitement.

"No."

"Well, wait a while and I will tell you. I have been out of the service many years, although as I look back it seems to have been the only time when I knew what life was. The regiment I was in was ordered out to Canada, and the last tie I had in England was broken by the death of my only sister soon after I sailed for America. On the same vessel with us was a Canadian Frenchman and his daughter, a beautiful girl, with dark eyes and golden hair. I fell desperately in love with her."

Duane's lips tightened under his mustache.

"She was very kind to me, and I hoped that I might win her in course of time. We went to Montreal, and she and her father to Ottawa. I heard little of her except that rumors came now and then of her having another lover, an American, in Ottawa, until I received an invitation to a ball at her father's house. I got leave and went, and that night she encouraged me to renew my suit. I proposed and was accepted, and our betrothal was announced."

"You are Bonnicastle! Where is your wife?"

Duane's voice was hoarse. Poor girl! What a life she must have had!

"Yes; I am Bonnicastle. It is a far cry from Cecil Bonnicastle, Captain of the Scarlet Lancers, to John Mellish, Sergeant in the United States Army" (all the old bitterness was back in his face and voice), "but I managed to make it. Captain Duane, I have felt, whenever I looked at you, as though it was your right to know my story. I have not left all my gentle instincts behind with my old name, and I have felt sure that you were a lonely man, because I was the instrument of separation between you and the love of your youth. Let me finish, and judge who was the lucky man. Immediately upon my marriage with Miss Lippa I was required by her father to resign my commission and give some attention to business. He said that his daughter would have a great fortune at his death, and her husband should know how to manage it. Of course I was called a fortune-hunter by all of our acquaintances—a gibe particularly galling to me, as I knew nothing of money, and had given up my beloved profession with the deepest regret. I could have stood it from the rabble—but—it was not long until I discovered that my wife had a terrible and uncontrolled temper. She expected me to give up all my friends as well as my ambitions to her whims, and when I gently remonstrated she insinuated that I had been *bought*. It was too much. We had a serious quarrel that was not made up until the birth of our little girl. That child was my one comfort. I had little to do with her training, as Lilla's three aunts took that upon themselves, and, to keep peace in the household, I was obliged to submit; but she was too gentle a spirit to be spoiled by anything. After my wife's insinuations about money I never spent a penny that was not my own. Immediately after our marriage I had put my modest fortune into Mr. Lippa's hands at his suggestion, and he paid me interest from time to time. This went on for five years, my wife breaking out now and then, but the effort of my life was to give her no cause for anger. At the end of that time my father-in-law died, and when his estate was settled we all found ourselves beggars! I do not know how. I never did know; and in the eyes of Lilla and her aunts that was my chief crime. Mr. Lippa had said that I was to manage the property after his death—and here was the result! I was to blame for it all. They came severally and together and stormed and wept. It ended—or, rather, only began again—in the little house in the French quarter of Ottawa, where I was obliged to take them. They made my life a hell on earth. If it had not been for my little Clara I would have blown my brains out."

"One night I came home from the office where I worked and found the house in commotion. My little girl was ill. The doctor said that she had diphtheria, and her mother—can you believe that a woman could be so heartless?—had shut herself in her own room out of fear of the contagion. The three aunts hung over her, each recommending and trying to administer some remedy of her own. They all united in saying that she ought to have a cold bath, and clamored to give it to her, although the doctor told them again and again that it would be certain death to attempt it. For days I walked the floor with my child, my one treasure, in my arms, giving her every drop of medicine

with my own hands. At the end of ten days the doctor said that she was on the road to recovery, and everything now depended upon ordinary care. My wife had finally recovered from her panic and emerged from her room, and this morning I yielded to her entreaties and went to lie down for an hour, leaving her to watch the child. I had fallen into a light doze when I heard an agonized scream, and in a second was in the other room. My God! Duane, they had plunged my baby into an icy bath! By night she was dead. Then I cursed those three old hags and bade them never darken my door again. They stood outside and taunted me with stealing their money and turning them out. I was crazed with grief. We lived on for another two years. I was a marked man, slandered by the tongues of my wife's aunts, and too often by her own. We finally went to Toronto. It was there that my wife finally left me. One of her aunts had inherited a small fortune, and she had gone, without a word, to join them. They all four left Canada to live in France. I came to the States, a broken-down man—no profession, no ambition, no hope. I went from one thing to another until I finally enlisted in the army. It was pure chance that threw me into your troop. I had heard of you from the aunts when they wished to make me particularly miserable."

The sergeant's voice had broken many times. Long ago Duane had put out his hand and clasped close the thin fingers and palm of the man who had borne the cross that might have been his own. And he held that hand until the feeble pulse ceased altogether to beat.

The moon was going down behind the Whetstones as Captain Duane went across the parade-ground again. The watchman at the commanding officer's door cried, in lingering accents: "Two o'clock and all's well!"

All was well with Cecil Bonnicastle. His spirit was released from the body of Sergeant Mellish.

The next day, after guard-mount, Captain Duane walked into the colonel's parlor, where Miss Mary was hemstitching a napkin, and shut the door.

A. S. DUANE.

#### THE UNION LEAGUE OF BROOKLYN.

THE Union League Club of Brooklyn, which has furnished such a notable instance of club-building, was incorporated March 16th, 1888. It is an outgrowth of the Social Republican Club of the Twenty-third Ward, of Brooklyn, which was organized in March, 1887, by a few gentlemen residing in that section of the city, in the hope of improving party politics by impressing upon citizens the importance of a faithful discharge of their political duties.

Its objects, as set forth in the certificate incorporating The Union League Club of Brooklyn, are: "To promote social intercourse, to advance the cause of good government, to interest and direct in politics citizens who have been hitherto indifferent to their political duties, to encourage attendance at primary meetings, and to perform such other work as may best conserve the welfare of the Republican party."

The first work of importance was in connection with the registration of the Twenty-third Ward, which began in the autumn of 1887, and has been improved in each successive campaign. In the Presidential campaign of 1888 the club issued the pamphlet known as "Protection vs. Free Trade the Issue of 1888," by D. G. Harriman, Esq., one of the members, which had a circulation of 700,000. A year ago the club had a membership of 140; it has to-day 750. The meetings of the club up to the present time have been held in public halls. A year ago it decided to increase its influence by adding the social features of club-life. A site was selected, and the club-house, which will be completed the coming summer, and of which P. J. Lauritzen is architect, will be a splendid specimen of club architecture as well as one of the best appointed club-houses in the country. The club property has a frontage on Bedford Avenue of 120 feet by 115 on Dean Street. The building is 96 feet on Bedford by 55 on Dean; it is five stories, including the French roof, and has a wing extending east 50 feet by 45 feet, four stories. The building contains a shooting-gallery, bowling-alley, a billiard-room, a dining-room, 91 x 40, a gymnasium, and a library. There will be 21 sleeping-rooms, beside the servants' rooms. The building will contain an elevator and will be heated by steam, indirect radiation. There is an engine and boiler room under the sidewalk on the Dean Street side, 20 feet by 40 feet, which will contain the steam boilers for the heating apparatus, and will contain also an electric plant to furnish the club-house with incandescent light.

The club-house will be built and owned by its members. The house is now inclosed and ready for the plaster, and by April 1st, 1890, will be ready for the trim. Much of the club's influence in Brooklyn is due to the wise course it has pursued in politics. It was under the auspices of the Union League Club of Brooklyn that Stephen A. Douglas, Esq., of Chicago, son of the "Little Giant," delivered, in Avon Hall, his great speech on Abraham Lincoln, February 12th, 1890.

#### THE CROSS-COUNTRY HANDICAP.

THE remarkable increase of interest taken in athletics this year is evidenced by the space devoted to them by the great daily newspapers, the increase in membership of the athletic clubs, and the enthusiasm with which the great opening event of the season at Morris Park was anticipated. This event, the grand cross-country handicap of the National Cross-country Association, took place on Saturday, March 15th, at Morris Park, and was participated in by all the great athletes of the country. The number of entries amounted to over two hundred and fifty, and the prizes offered were numerous and handsome, the New York *Herald* and the New York Jockey Club both presenting handsome silver trophies.

The principal feature of this grand affair was the arrangement of the course of eight miles, which was so laid out as to enable the entire race to be viewed from the grand-stand.

A NOVELTY in the shape of a winter resort has just been established in the southern part of Algeria, on the edge of the Sahara desert. The climate is dry and warm, and artesian springs afford delightful thermal baths.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE question of postponing the World's Fair till 1893 is being agitated at Washington.

THE Bulgarian Government is about to expend \$15,000,000 upon the construction of railroads.

HEAVY purchases of bonds by the Treasury Department have reduced the available surplus to about \$20,000,000.

THE Shah of Persia has ordered his Ambassador in Berlin to send engineers to provide large Persian towns with gas-works.

THE Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections has decided in favor of seating the Republican Senators from Montana.

THE bill re-districting Ohio so as to give the Democrats a large preponderance in the Congressional delegation has passed the Legislature.

A BILL has been reported favorably to the New York State Senate reducing the legal rate of interest in this State from six to five per cent.

IT is said that the Brazilian Government has resolved to promulgate a new Constitution without waiting for the Constituent Assembly to meet.

A DEMOCRATIC Senator has introduced a bill in the Ohio Legislature providing for the election of Presidential Electors from the Congressional districts of the State.

THE fund started by the New York newspaper men connected with the late humorist, Philip H. Welch, for the benefit of his wife and children, now amounts to over \$25,000.

BILLS have been reported in the United States Senate transferring the Weather Bureau to the Agricultural Department, leaving the strictly military part of the Signal Service under the War Department.

KING MWANGA, of Uganda, in Africa, having conquered the rebels who deposed him, has resumed authority, proclaimed himself a Christian, and appointed Protestants and Catholics to the principal offices.

QUEEN VICTORIA, displeased at being addressed as "madame" by Canon Liddon, from St. George's Chapel pulpit, has reprimanded him and ordered that he never be allowed to preach before her again.

A COMMITTEE of the Pan-American Conference has presented a report recommending the granting of Government aid in the establishment of first-class steamship lines in the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico.

IN Kent, England, a farm of 500 acres that has been let for \$6,000 per year has just been re-let to the same tenant for \$2,500. This is said to be a fair illustration of the decline of farm values in England of late years.

THE Rhode Island Democrats have nominated ex-Governor John W. Davis for Governor, with the same candidates for other State offices (except Lieutenant Governor), as were nominated and elected in 1887, and beaten the year afterward.

THE House Ways and Means sub-Committee, in preparing its tariff bill, is looking out for the farming interests, and will probably increase the duties on barley and barley malt, hay, beans, peas, and potatoes, and place a duty on eggs and hides.

REPRESENTATIVE TAYLOR, of Illinois, has introduced a bill in the House to establish a system of independent Government telegraphs as part of the postal system. The rates are to be regulated so that the earnings will not exceed the cost of operating.

THE Virginia Legislature has passed, and the Governor has signed, the bill relating to factory inspection and the employment of women and children in industrial establishments, although the making it a law was opposed by the big tobacco manufacturers.

THE passage of a number of bills for public buildings in various parts of the country has caused conservative members of Congress to sound a warning against the possibility of the appropriations for these and other purposes exceeding the revenues of the Government.

THE probabilities are that the Windom Silver Bill may pass Congress, but with the discretionary power vested in the Secretary of the Treasury to suspend issue of certificates stricken out. It has been amended in committee so as to allow free coinage when the amount of pure metal in a dollar exceeds 100 cents.

IF there has been any doubt that the McKinley Tariff Bill is a wise and patriotic measure, it will be dissipated by the announcement that foreign manufacturers regard it with disfavor, and that France, England, Italy, and Switzerland have agreed to communicate with the Washington authorities in regard to the matter.

THE recent stories of terrible outrages by Russian officials in Siberian prisons have led to an inquiry into how the facts got out, in view of the well-known censorship of the Government. In the course of the investigation it has been discovered that the Russian Government has a large number of persons in its employ whose work is to go to various countries, circulate among the best classes, and spread impressions favorable to Russia and its Government. A large number of such special envoys are said at present to be in the United States.

THE Republican League Convention, held in Nashville, Tenn., during the second week in March, was a great success. Over 600 delegates were present, and the proceedings throughout were characterized by great enthusiasm. The platform adopted commends the National Administration; upholds the principle of protection; denounces Southern outrages which deprive Republicans of the franchise; approves a liberal policy in the matter of pensions, and commends the unequivocal position taken by Speaker Reed and the Republicans in Congress in opposition to Democratic machinations. A very pleasant incident of the last day of the convention was a visit of the delegates to the State Capitol, where they were received with true Southern hospitality by the State officials, and heartily welcomed by Speaker Clapp and Governor Taylor. On the following day the delegates visited Chattanooga, where a great Republican mass-meeting was held. Next year's convention of the League will be held in Cincinnati.

UNDER THE SOUTHERN CROSS.  
WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE "FRANK LESLIE"  
BY MRS. ZADEL BARNES GUSTAFSON.

SECOND PAPER (PART I.)—A DAY IN HONOLULU.

**S**TEPPING out on deck into the dawnlight of the most perfect pearl-hued mornings, I saw the isle of Oahu resting on the water like an emerald half imbedded in a great plate of pearl; for the sea—so still as to be a mere inversion of the exquisitely tinted sky—was scarcely betraying by so much as a ripple the gentle gliding of the *Alapandia* into dock.

The mountains, green from the very water's edge, rear sharply defined volcanic strata, and take on grand shapes, yet they seem stunted in their attempts to be mountains, and not even the fire-breathing peak of Kilanea can make them look considerable; but they are very beautiful, crested, as I saw them, by a rainbow, and their rich slopes flecked with flying, rosy mists. Over the racket of moving luggage and the vocal jargon incident to landing, the pilot's high-pitched tones had piped forth the stirring news that we had come in a troublous moment; there had been a sudden, bold uprising of natives and half-breeds, bent on Humpty-Dumptying King Kalakaua, and throning Liliuokalani, his handsome sister, in his stead. The Honoluluans were in great excitement, every man's eye askance and hand at hilt, and the smoke of the insurrection was yet floating over palace and state-house walls! After the long tedium of our tiny deck-world, with no sound or sight outside its small, floating mechanism but birdless skies and idly lapping waves, there was thrill and shock in the announcement, and a flavor of fable in the notion of large numbers of men in actual conflict, agitating world interests and making personal and political history, even on so small and isolated a scale as a little mid-Pacific isle over two thousand miles from the nearest continental port. I wandered off alone into the pretty town, following the white, dusty road—already beginning to shimmer in the heat—passing the shops showing quaint, unfamiliar wares, and then winding away between borders of glossy, green leafage and glowing colors of fruit and flowers, with glimpses of picturesque, rambling houses, with much vine-covered porch and veranda. In the charm and strangeness of this lovely tropical spot I was feeling a sense of solitariness and remoteness, when all at once I seemed to bump right against the walls of a very small and familiar world indeed, for in the pause of wheels that had been rumbling behind me, a voice with a real "daown" East accent called out: "Jim Carty, Miss, from Vairmount; kin I kerry ye sumwuz, p'raps?"

"I guess ye kin," said I, smiling as broadly as he, for I liked the homely sound and the homely look of him in that alien scene. Climbing into his wagon, which was like the "fly" of the provincial English town, and the *fac-simile* of the one I rode in to Canterbury Cathedral to see the present archbishop enthroned, I made a bargain with Jim to be "kerried" about for the next few hours, first stopping to breakfast, *not* sumptuously and *not* cheaply, at the Hawaiian Hotel—guide-books to the contrary notwithstanding—and to visit the palace, not more than two minutes' walk from the hotel, and the little cottage near by it which constitutes the unpretentious quarters of the American Embassy.

On the hotel steps I met the American Minister, Mr. Merrill (since succeeded by Mr. J. L. Stephens, whose unfailing courtesy and kindness when representing us in Sweden did so much to make Stockholm delightful to Americans, and of which it is as pleasant as it is just to make this passing record). Hindered by official business from himself accompanying me to the palace, Mr. Merrill kindly gave me a note to the King's chamberlain to secure my seeing it, explaining that though there was usually very little red tape about the matter, present disturbances had roused suspicion and chilled the royal hospitality.

Several were being turned away as I was shown in at the great white gate of the Iolani Palace. Very handsome this palace is, standing on rising ground in the centre of the town, among stately rows of the royal palm. The King's chamberlain received me politely, and was most patient under my questioning. He showed me over the official departments under and flanking the main structure, but of this he was at liberty to show only the ground floor.

Barring the royal kraals of savage monarchs, palaces are expected to be spacious and costly, but King Kalakaua's palace, in being no exception to this rule, is a little out of the common, too, for while it is the work of skilled modern architects in due accord with the most exacting requirements of modern art, there is no spirit of civilization in it. You feel a lurking savagery in the very turn of the thick, shining rounds of marbles and woods; you feel that it has been and is the home of the savage, i.e., of the incalculable element in the great world struggle to wrest order and justice from passion and license; and you are sure that you would discover, could you inhabit it long enough, material grounds for your conviction.

The composition and ornamentation of the window frames, doors, and door-casings were all in native woods, exquisitely polished—even the porous wood of the cocoa-tree is used, and was most effective in the little door opening from behind upon the dais in the throne-room, around whose walls were hung in oval frames the coats-of-arms and insignia of all the royal courts and governments of the world. Elegant vases from the potteries of all lands stand in corners and niches of the halls and rooms, and around the walls of the great entrance hall hang the portraits of all the Hawaiian royalties, from the great Kamehameha, who stoutly drove his foes straight up the Nuuanu valley to and over the brink of the *pali* (precipice), to Kalakaua, who was prudently absent during the recent scrimmage. In the private drawing-room there is a fine marble bust of the Empress Eugénie as she looked when Louis Napoleon first surrendered to the grace of the young Countess of Montijo; and a striking full-length portrait, life size, of Louis Philippe, sent over in 1848, and which was borne over the palace threshold on the very day of his dethronement. But the works of legitimate art lacked the thrilling immediate interest attaching to the rude carving of the rebel bullets in the polished woods of the wainscoting, and the zigzag crashes shattering through the exquisite transparency designs in the great lengths of plate-glass in doors and windows. Some of these may have been the work of loyal shot, as the enemy were inside the palace grounds and the Government party were firing at them from without.

The chamberlain moved a magnificent tall lacquer urn to show me where its richly wrought side had met and almost without sign had spent and turned the bullet, which was afterward found near it on the floor. In the vestibule of his own office he afterwards showed me where a gentleman had been saved by the strange accident of his having stood perfectly still at the moment when three bullets imbedded themselves in the wall behind him, one passing through his hat just above his scalp, and one grazing the nap of the right, the other of the left coat sleeve! The Hawaiian papers published up to and on the very day of the insurrection show, past denial, that there was not the least notion in the public mind that any such trouble was brewing, much less that revolt was actually organized and under march. Afterward these same journals avowed that they had known about it all along; nobody had been surprised. The rebellion was a mere riot expressing the special views of a few malcontents, headed by two half-breeds, Wilcox and Boyd, ingrates who had been educated at Italian military schools at an expense of twenty thousand dollars to the very Government they now sought to overthrow; it was not a popular uprising, had no political significance, scarcely even local importance, and had collapsed at the very first piff-paff of Government guns.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Honnerlooler is mostly a missin'ry settlement, 'rignully,' says Jim, by way of starting the conversation, after flicking the mare into a gentle trot along beautiful Nuuanu Avenue. "That's Mr. Waterhouse's place," pointing the whip to a well-fenced enclosure, so rich in fruit, foliage, and flower, of hibiscus, palms, bananas, tamarinds, India-rubber, and cocoa-trees, that only sections of the house itself—set far back in the grounds—could be seen. Somewhat weather-worn life-size images of lions and other wild animals were placed among these trees and shrubs.

"Dunno what under the canopy he wants 'em for, unless it's to sort o' show off over the real critturs," says Jim. "There ain't no wild critturs, no dang'r'us ones, on these islands, ye know, and no serpents. Birds? Birds enough, big an' leetle—all sorts o' parrots, an' all on 'em high colored—blue, red, an' yaller; but no singin' birds—nuthin' sweet 'n' chirpy like ther' is in New England woods. But it's a very nice place on some accounts, and ye can't expect everythin' nowher," subsides Jim, in a mixture of wistfulness and contentment.

The small, native gamins, dark and agile, stretch their round, nude limbs under the coconut and palm trees, their coal-black eyes and jetty locks flashing strangely from the vivid greenness of the grass they roll about or motionlessly rest in. The men we meet are mostly on horseback; they are very black, fleshy, and inert, only for the subtle, sly energy in the darting black eyes. They are in white coats or jackets.

"Them sky-blue pa-ants is all the rage in these parts," says Jim, with a kind of scornful snort, in answer to my exclamation that all the male legs I have seen have been encased in dazzling azure.

I admire the women going and coming, barefoot or wearing sandals, their heads, with rich coils of shining black hair, uncovered or shaded by large palm-leaf hats wreathed with flowers. Robed in flowing black or cream-colored Mother Hubbard gowns (called Holoku), without corsets, belt, or sash, they move with a lithe pliancy—as if by the plexus of one muscle radiating from throat to heel—that is both majestic and graceful, and conveys an impression not only of symmetry and health, but of character and independence not manifest in the appearance or port of the men, whose nearest approach to dignity is, with some exceptions, very like mere bumpituousness.

"That spiky plant," says Jim, pointing to clumps of something like the maguey or cactus, and chuckling gutturally in Leatherstocking fashion, "ther' wuz suthin' about them in my jography when I wuz ter school, and when I stuck at the name the little gal next ter me whispered 'Magney, Uruguay, an' Paraguay, yer goose l' am' I up an' said the hull on it right about arter her, afore I stopped to think"—more chuckling—"an' I never heerd the last on 't."

Dates, mangos, bananas, and cocoanuts are growing everywhere, as free as turnips and cabbages in a New England kitchen garden. The grass is of very scant growth, has no substance, no richness of root, but is just a surface straggle of green. The horses and cows have to be fed, Jim says, as the grass never yields more than a taste for them each season. They are all branded, look lean and melancholy, and move as if their destination were some bovine penal colony.

Jim tells me that a running vine which I see creeping along the swards and slopes, like surf on a level beach, flowering profusely in alternating groups, now of purple, now of yellow, is eating up the grass, and shows me large, irregular brown areas which have been cleaned perfectly bare of grass by this cannibal vine.

Many varieties of shrubs and creepers—with names that quite baffle Jim's pronouncing powers—have blossoms like clustered jets of fire, almost too bright to look at; more queerly named unfamiliar trees are the "alligator pear" and the "monkey-pod," and there are larger trees aglow with bunches of scarlet flowers, some also of deepest purple, or of a yellow rich as June butter, or of lustrous cream-white, and the air is a continual flow and interflow of languor-breathing perfumes.

The grounds of some of the estates are admirably kept, bright with the crimson Bourgainvillia and the Micronesian lilies flourishing in the sun-flecked shadows of the palms. One residence, absolutely too white to be more than glanced at in the brilliant noon-light, spacious and new, *owns* Spreckels, of the Oceanic Steamship Company, for its proprietor.

The roofs of the houses are of a sort of umbrella pattern. Now and then there is a bit of stone wall and a farm-house under a group of trees, which might have been cut right out of Deerfield or Ashfield streets, but for the most part things look foreign, and the general style of architecture seems part of the natural tropical effects—the conventional outcome, as it were, of the long succession of impressions made on the mind by the forms and foliage of cactus, cocoanut, and palm. One tree very common here is called the algaroba; it spreads wide boughs of feathery green, something like the larch, and bears a fruit like the pods of string-beans, which is very good eating for horses, Jim says, "and the wood is so sweet that ants, when they git at a hull woodpile on't, 'll eat it clean up."

Jim just drew up at a little booth by the road, where an old woman had fruit for sale. He bought some of what he called the mountain apple and laid it on the seat, helping himself as he drove on again, and thumbing to me to do likewise. It is a little longer than the typical apple; looks as if made of wax, cream color, streaked with red; the pulp looks like fine spermaceti, but is very agreeable eating. In place of the slippery little seeds in delicate, shelly casings, it has a large stone like that of a peach for size, like a plum's for smoothness.

Acres of rice fields, set in water, stretch away toward a long quivering ruffle of silver, which is the lip of the sea curling gently against the harbor's natural breakwater of coral reefs. We pass large, thrifty plantations of *taro*, a coarse fibrous root, something like the beet. From this root is made the national dish of the Kanakas (name of the natives) called *poi*, which is to them as *polenta* to the Italians. When *poi* is ready it is eaten from a common dish by a curious process of finger-dipping in which the natives are expert. As we leave the town behind, on our rising way toward the *pali*—the precipice which grandly heads the upward sweep of Nuuanu valley—we pass some large droves of beautifully glossy, jet-black cattle, browsing in well-tiled private pasture; also groves of short, thick trees, which, Jim tells me, are called the new, or short cocoa, bearing the good, juicy, milk-white nut, to distinguish it from the other variety, for like reason called the old cocoa, slim, tall, and much more graceful as a tree, but bearing an inferior fruit, dry and corky in fibre. Now we pass avenues of the eucalyptus, the royal palm, and the acacia, and between them long vistas of fertile slopes and vine-tangled copse, flushed with the vivid plumage of flitting birds and the long, glimmering streak of some mountain stream; all making a scene suggestive of love-idyls, a little of—monkeys, and much of Robinson Crusoe.

#### WALL STREET AND MR. WINDOM.

**T**HE stagnation on Wall Street is due in part to the management, or mismanagement, of the Treasury Department of the United States. Business throughout the country to-day is on a conservative basis. There is no speculative fever manifested anywhere, either in stocks, mining, cotton, or grain, that is absorbing money, and there is absolutely no excuse for withholding currency from business centres. Under previous Administrations the Treasury Department has bought four per cent. bonds up to 128, thus relieving the congested condition of the National Treasury, and, at the same time, relieving the money market from oppressive interest charges. These same four-per-cent. have been down to 122, but not until the past few days has the Secretary of the Treasury announced that he was prepared to resume their purchase to an amount justified by the available balance in the Treasury. In other words, he offers to accept all bonds that are tendered to him at 123 flat or less.

Mr. Windom's action has only been taken at the last moment, under the pressure of public sentiment. He has had sufficient experience, both at Washington and in Wall Street, to understand the situation. He should have been able months ago to have seen that then was the time to relieve the situation, and he doubtless now perceives that he missed one of the best opportunities of his life to display his ability as a financier and his sagacity as a business man.

I hear serious complaints from some of the best men on Wall Street regarding Mr. Windom's management of the Treasury Department. For one thing, and this is no little matter and might involve a scandal under certain circumstances, too many Wall Street men profess to know his financial policy, and to operate on a knowledge of what he is about to do. While there may be no connection between the Treasury Department and the brokerage firm of Bateman & Co., of Wall Street, the fact remains that a member of that firm, Mr. Coon, was the Assistant Treasurer of the United States under Mr. Windom during a previous Administration, and it is certainly strange that this firm publishes Washington specials announcing—and sometimes quite correctly—what Secretary Windom will do. Such information usually has come, as it should come, over the wires of the Associated Press. Who is it that leaks, if there be a leak, and if there be no leak what solution can be offered of this mystery?

Secretary Windom is also blamed for insisting that his silver bill is the only one that offers relief to the market and to the silver men. Instead of consulting and discussing, and seeing if he is right or wrong, he persists in thrusting his one solitary measure upon the attention of Congress, and the result is a dead-lock with no prospect of relief. I do not say that any silver measure is to be preferred, but I do believe that some bill that would handle the silver question properly might bring relief to Wall Street; but it must be a conservative, safe, and practical measure, and Mr. Windom's does not meet these requirements in all respects as it stands at present.

Furthermore, I hear the best Republicans on Wall Street finding fault with Congress, and they insist that the Administration should unite with Mr. Windom in forcing through several bills, among others one to allow banks to issue a larger per cent. of circulation against their bond deposit—say up to 110; one to cut down the internal revenue taxes and reduce tariff charges, thus minimizing the absorption of money by the Government and leaving it with the banks and with the people for business purposes. The situation in Wall Street is briefly this: We have more business than we have currency to take care of it with. Wall Street does not ask for a cure of the difficulty from Secretary Windom, but it asks him to prevent the embarrassments that have been occasioned by his lack of foresight and timely action.

A correspondent in Boston asks me to name some four per cent. and five per cent. bonds selling at about 90, and that are worth putting away. It is impossible, of course, for me to have absolute and personal knowledge as to the character of every security that is listed. I must make investigation with the help of those who, like Mr. W. H. Poor, Spencer Trask, and others, make a specialty of bond investments, and take the word of dealers and managers as well as of investors in properties. Among the four per cent. bonds—I do not mean gilt-edged, but fairly good and promising—I find the following highly recommended: Denver and Rio Grandes, which sell to-day at 78½; Kentucky Central, 84; Pittsburg and Western firsts, 82; New York, Chicago and St.

Louis (nickel-plate), 95½ (an excellent bond); Chicago, Burlington and Quincy (Nebraska Extensions), 93; Rio Grande Westerns, 70; Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé (general mortgage), 83½.

Among the five per cent. bonds selling at or about par, New York, Ontario and Westerns, at 96; Wabash, firsts, 103½; Wheeling and Lake Erie (an excellent security), 105. Many consider the bonds of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, and especially of the Tennessee division, selling a little above par, and paying six per cent., as a very strong security. Not many of them are sold, and their total issue is small. The Texas Pacific fives (first mortgage), selling at 91½, are also highly commended by prominent men on Wall Street. In the way of cheap dividend paying stocks, there is American Cable, guaranteed by the Western Union, paying five per cent., and selling at 84 and 85. A more unstable and speculative security is Chicago Gas, selling at 45, paying four per cent. The reports made by this company show that it is earning its dividends, but it has in the past been handled largely by speculators, and I cannot recommend it as an investment, unless one will watch the market carefully and be prepared to pay outright for what he buys and hold it against fluctuations.

Mr. Poor, who has been chiefly concerned in the reorganization of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, is a strong believer in the new fours which are to be issued to pay off its old debt. These have not yet been issued, but will be out about the 1st of June, and the selling price has been fixed at Amsterdam at present at 77, though Mr. Poor and others identified with the reorganization scheme believe that they will sell at much higher figures shortly. Old investors often purchase "rights" when reorganization schemes are perfected, and instead of holding bonds or stock they participate in the reorganization by reason of the ownership of these "rights." For instance, one could have bought for \$50 the rights on \$10,000 Missouri, Kansas and Texas bonds. He would then have had the privilege of subscribing \$4,000 in cash, for which he would have received \$5,000 in the new first mortgage four per cent. bonds, and \$1,200 in the new preferred stock. The moment these bonds sold at 80 they would produce the amount of his cash subscription, leaving his preferred stock as his profit beyond the \$50 which he paid for his "rights." Of course the sale of "rights" has ceased since the reorganization scheme has been completed, but there are still to be had what are called "allotment receipts," given to those who have assented to the scheme, but who are ready to sell their certificates or receipts for a price.

A correspondent at Baltimore asks what the Oregon Transcontinental Company was formed for, and what are its prospects for a dividend on its stock. The company was formed to control other corporations, and its work having been accomplished, it is shortly to be dissolved, and its assets will no doubt be divided among the stockholders.

Weeks ago, when I told my readers to beware of Reading, I felt just what was coming. A clique of speculators has been unloading on the Street, and Reading is far from finding its level yet; in fact, all the coalers are weak—I mean the coalers that depend upon the anthracite trade for their business. Bituminous coal roads are steadily making their way to the front. Why? Simply because bituminous coal is so much cheaper than anthracite that it is largely taking the place of the latter. The Ohio railroads are especially benefiting from the rise in bituminous coal because they are near the coal-fields and near the best markets. This accounts, I understand, for the boom in Wheeling and Lake Erie, the preferred stock of which pays four per cent. and sells at 70, with a decided tendency to advance. It is wonderful what a good coal trade has done for some of the old anthracite roads. It would not surprise me if bituminous coal developments would do the same for some of the Western roads.

A prominent promoter of enterprises on Wall Street said to me yesterday: "What is the matter with the New York Bank Note Company. I have been waiting week after week for a batch of securities to be printed which were promised long ago. I cannot get them. I would not mind one or two promises, but when they keep breaking them and putting me off, I feel as if my time was worth quite as much as theirs. I wish you would poke them up." A complaint of this kind ought of course to be sent to headquarters. I hardly consider it a part of my duty to follow up all the bank-note companies, as well as the bulls and bears on Wall Street.

It looks as if the stock jobbers at Washington were trying to break the price of Western Union by the old scheme of agitating a Government telegraph. Has not the Administration quite enough on its hands without tackling the telegraph business? That is the question that business men and bankers on Wall Street are asking.



#### INSURANCE.—MORE QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

A CORRESPONDENT at Eagle Pass, Tex., wants to know what I think of the Massachusetts Benefit Association. This is an insurance company which at one time was quite prosperous and was successfully managed. In recent years its business has been the re-insuring of blocks of business by transferring policies from other companies without a medical examination of policy-holders. It has at present, I believe, some discussion with our State Insurance Department. I have never known a company which is engaged in the business of wholesale insuring of risks without a medical examination that has succeeded, and I think it far from the proper thing to do it. It is certainly not in the line of safety, although it may bring business, but that is not what we want so much as security. In the insurance business a man must be guided by conservative judgment. It is always safe to beware of cheap institutions that offer nothing but cheapness as an inducement. Pay a little more and get your money's worth, and sleep nights without fear of what may happen to your policy.

A correspondent at Pana, Ill., wants my judgment on the

Order of Tonti. I have only this to say about this Order, and all concerns of its class, that it is violating every rule of business by its proposed system of insurance. All the solid old-line companies, when they issue a policy payable in ten years, as the Order of Tonti proposes to do, are obliged by law to accumulate a pro-rata sum equal to the promised payment at the time when such payment shall be due; in other words, they are obliged to accumulate something to meet the responsibilities they assume. If the Order of Tonti would accumulate each year the pro-rata sum necessary to meet the liabilities which they hold themselves responsible for, it would have to charge its members much more than it does. For a time, while new members are coming in, it may swing along, but who knows what its assessments will be a little later on? And when they begin to swell and members drop off, assessments must continue to increase, and the end will then be not far off.

I am decidedly opposed to all such schemes of insurance. Any man with common sense must know that it is utterly impossible to get a great deal for nothing, or a great deal for a very little, whether it is promised to him now or ten years from now. Why, there are banks and trust companies, as well as wealthy individuals, right here in New York who, if the scheme proposed by the Order of Tonti were sensible, would put all their money in it, and would be mighty glad of the magnificent returns they would receive. No, my friend; don't be deluded by these visionary schemes. Don't expect that insurance companies are going to make you rich. When any one of them offers you better returns than you can get from a savings bank in addition to life insurance, fight shy of them.

An extraordinary compliment was recently paid in Boston to Mr. E. B. Harper, President of the Mutual Reserve of this city. He was tendered a dinner at the Algonquin Club by a number of Boston gentlemen, each of whom has a \$25,000 policy in the Mutual Reserve, the largest policy that it grants to any one person. The company was further noticeable for the fact that every business man at the board was a millionaire.

I want to be fair with every one, and it is only just that I should make this statement, as it comes to me from a gentleman—an old-liner, to be sure—in respect to the Terre Haute policy in the Aetna concerning which I have had considerable to say. My Terre Haute correspondent speaks with bitterness of his treatment by the Aetna. He insured at the age of sixty years, when the expectation of life is only about thirteen years. Unfortunately, instead of an endowment policy which would have given him a stipulated amount of money at the end of a certain period, he took out what has been called "the half-cash and half-note policy," a scheme that I have never liked, as it has always given dissatisfaction. He understood, when he was insured, that the annual premium was to be \$230.54, one-half in cash and the other half in a note. The cash payment was supposed to pay for the insurance on his life, but, of course, that was not to be considered as an investment, any portion of which would return to him. The notes continued, and as they increased they wiped out any possibility of profit on the policy as an investment. It may be true that the agent, in inducing the Terre Haute gentleman to take out a policy, misrepresented the facts, but I have said again and again that the voice of the agent is the voice of the siren. It should never be listened to as that of the company unless it has the written endorsement of the company to guarantee it. A friend of the Aetna company in whom I have the greatest faith tells me that its treatment of the Terre Haute policy-holder was precisely the same as every other holder of such a policy receives from the Aetna and from all other companies. I have no doubt this is true. I think the only mistake on the part of the Aetna was in ever issuing this half-note and half-cash policy, and, furthermore, in having an agent who willfully would misrepresent the facts to the Terre Haute gentleman. I am glad the Aetna and other Hartford companies have put a stop to this half-and-half business.

#### The Hermit.

#### A TENEMENT FIRE.

OUR illustration on page 157 depicts a recent tenement fire in Ludlow Street, New York City. It was the coldest morning of the year, with the thermometer indicating six degrees above zero, when a fire started in a basement barber-shop and speedily shot up the air-shafts and stairways until the immense human hive was filled with a dense volume of smoke, whose background was illuminated by sheets of flame. The tenants, awakened to a realization of their danger by a policeman, rushed frantically to the fire-escapes, where they were soon packed closely together on the iron balconies, which were made impassable with household effects which they were struggling to save, utterly regardless of the lives of the women and children who were shrieking wildly for assistance. Several streams of water soon flooded the building, and freezing, the fire-escapes, ladders, and window-sills became a sheet of glistening ice. Safety ladders were unlimbered in the front and rear, and sturdy men sent the telescope extensions up to the shivering, half-dressed people who were huddled together on the balconies.

From a window on the third floor a panic-stricken mother lifted her baby with only a nightgown for a covering, and its father placed its little bare feet on the icy fire-escape awaiting the arrival of the ladder. In a few seconds the babe was in the arms of a fireman, who carried it to the pavement amid the cheers of the assembled crowd. Child after child followed, and then men, women, and children were removed, until scores of them had reached the ground. Here, on the cold, snow-covered pavements, nearly one hundred half-naked men, women, and little children stood shivering for a long time, watching the fire and water make a wreck of their little homes. A number of the half-frozen inmates were saved by means of a painter's scaffold which was suspended from the second story, the panic-stricken men and women sliding down a rope to the ground. The building was gutted in the centre, and very little of value was left in the many rooms.

THE bill appropriating \$25,000 to begin the purchase of lands in the Adirondacks for a State park, passed recently by the New York Legislature, has become a law by the signature of the Governor.

#### PERSONAL.

QUEEN VICTORIA recently ordered her baker to make her an American apple pie.

MR. HUGH R. GARDEN has been elected president of the Southern Society, in New York.

IT is said that Rose Elizabeth Cleveland has made considerable money from oranges in Florida.

EX-SENATOR WARNER MILLER has been chosen president of the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company.

THE State Treasurer of Missouri has been ousted from office by Governor Francis, owing to an alleged shortage in his accounts.

It is authoritatively denied that Mr. Lincoln proposes to resign his position as Minister to England in consequence of the death of his son.

AMONG recent deaths is that of Edwin Cowles, for many years editor of the Cleveland *Leader*, and conspicuous in the Republican politics of Ohio.

THE Gladstonians have gained a seat in the British House of Commons by the election of their candidate, Mr. Bolton, in the North Division of St. Pancras.

IT is said that East Africa and Southwest Africa will be made imperial German colonies, and that the government of the former will be administered by Emin Pasha.

IN a recent speech in the British House of Commons, Lord Randolph Churchill fiercely assailed the Government for its course in the matter of the Parnell Commission.

THE family of the late George H. Corliss, builder of the Centennial engine, is to erect a \$50,000 Young Men's Christian Association memorial building in Newburyport, Mass.

HENRY M. STANLEY will receive \$150,000 for his lectures in England, and expects to make as much more in this country. He will devote the next three years to the rostrum.

IT is announced that General Boulanger does not intend to remain much longer an exile in Jersey, and is making arrangements to take another house in London during the season.

MISS CLARA BARTON, President of the National Association of the Red Cross, has issued an appeal to the American people to assist with money the destitute farmers of North and South Dakota.

THE Empress Eugenie is editing the letters of her late husband and her son for publication. The sale of the book will be devoted to the fund for the relief of the widows of the soldiers who fell in the war of 1870.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, is having his portrait painted by three artists, and is sitting to a sculptor for his bust. He has issued an edict prohibiting the sale of his photographs without his personal sanction.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR owned 2,700 high-class dwelling-houses rented at an average of \$2,000 a year each. He owned, besides, tenement-houses in untold number, and no end of real estate devoted to business uses.

THE re-election of Hon. William Allison as United States Senator from Iowa, after a desperate and prolonged effort to defeat him, has afforded satisfaction to the Republicans everywhere. He received the vote of every Republican in the Legislature.

THE House of Representatives has given the seat occupied by W. H. Cate, from the First Arkansas District, to L. P. Featherstone, who, as was shown by a mass of evidence, was given an apparent majority by means of intimidation and the most outrageous fraud.

THE daughter of Major Serpa Pinto, the Portuguese *bête noire*, recently bought a box of pins in a shop at Lisbon. When she opened the box she discovered that they were English. She returned them at once to the shopkeeper, who agreed in future to label all his pin-boxes with French stamp.

THE Emperor of Germany has conferred the decoration of the Order of the Black Eagle on Minister von Boetticher, the Minister of the Interior. The incident is much remarked in connection with the rumors that Herr von Boetticher will succeed Prince Bismarck in the office of Chancellor.

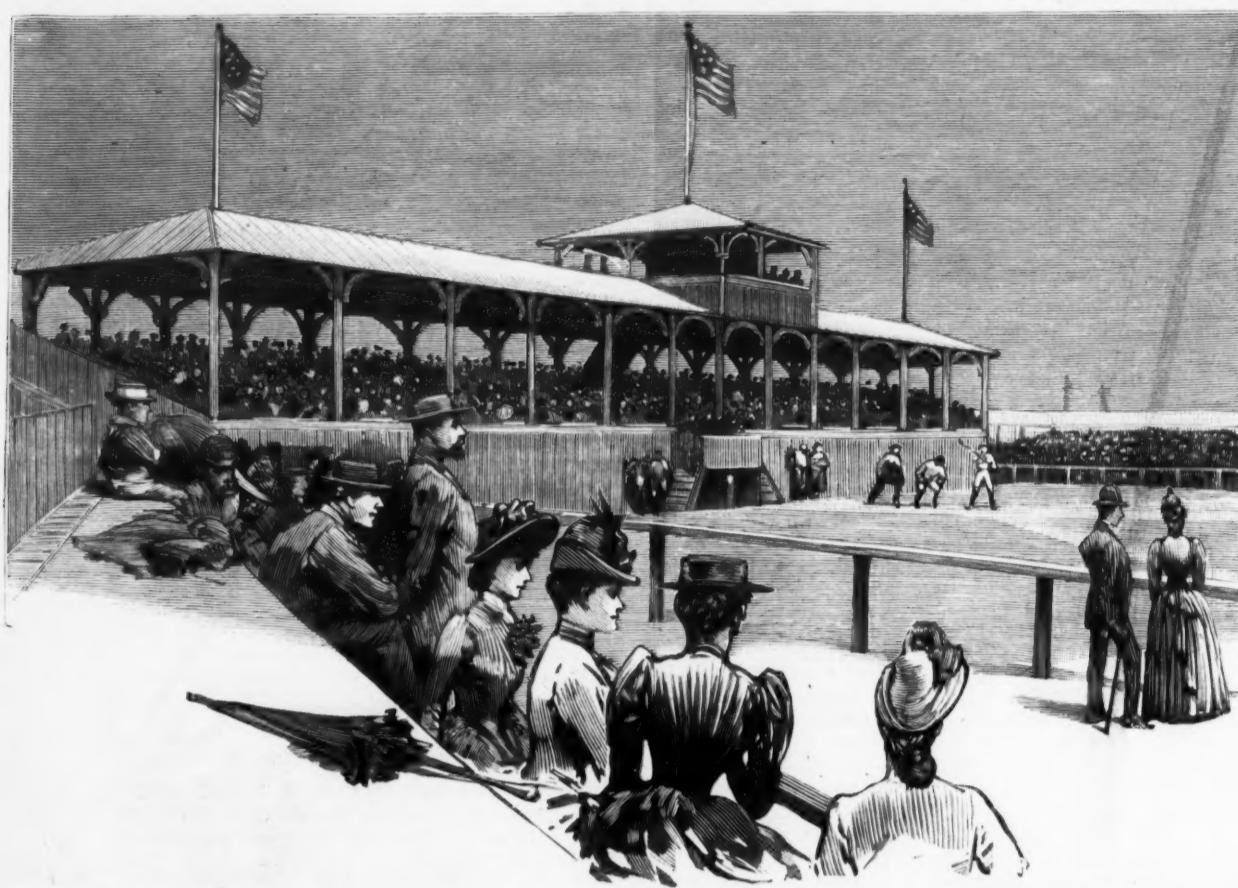
ORAN FOLLETT, of Sandusky, is the oldest editor in Ohio. He was past ninety when he voted for President in 1888, and is in vigorous health. He began his journalistic career over seventy years ago, was in the New York Legislature in 1820, was for many years an editor at Batavia, N. Y., and was the editor of the *Ohio State Journal* before the war.

A SOMEWHAT novel inscription appears on the tomb of Mrs. Ann D. Carter, of Thornbury, Pa. Mrs. Carter has borne twenty-one children. The stone to mark her grave, as ordered by her husband, who is still living, after giving the date of her birth and death, has the following lines cut in the marble:

"Some have children and some have none,  
But here lies the mother of twenty-one."

THE King of the Belgians has ordered a magnificent casket, which he intends to present to Mr. Stanley on the latter's arrival in Brussels. Several of the most expert workmen in Belgium are now engaged on the work, and the lid bears a medallion portrait, not of the donor, but of the illustrious explorer, surrounded with precious stones and elaborate chasing. The casket is to contain the Grand Cordon of the Order of Leopold, which Mr. Stanley will be invited to wear at one of the numerous *réceptions* to be given in his honor.

THERE has recently been erected in the Columbia College library, in this city, a memorial window in honor of Miss Mary P. Hawkey, the first woman who received an academic degree in course. A brilliant and ambitious scholar, she was graduated in 1887, and great expectations were entertained as to her future, but in less than a year she was dead. The window was designed and made in Munich, and is made up of two panes of glass, each 17 by 3½ feet. A figure representing a student is reaching out to grasp a chaplet extended by Science, but is restrained by the beckoning glance of an angel.



OPENING OF THE BASE-BALL SEASON.—GAME BETWEEN THE CHICAGO AND BROOKLYN CLUBS ON THE FLAGLER GROUNDS, AT ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.—[SEE PAGE 164.]

#### ARKANSAS CITY, KANSAS.

THE Arkansas valley, in southeastern Kansas, is famous the world over for its enjoyable climate, rich soils, fruitful orchards, splendid farms, noble herds of cattle, and happy homes.

Arkansas City, situated at the junction of two large water-courses, the Arkansas and Walnut rivers, commanding two of the finest valleys in the State of Kansas, at an elevation of 300 feet above the sea, for beauty of location is hard to equal. Geographically, Arkansas City commands attention as a distributing centre, being 250 miles southwest of Kansas City, 200 miles northwest of Fort Smith, 250 miles north of Fort Worth, on the border of the Oklahoma country, and the natural outlet to the Cherokee strip; has no competitor for commercial supremacy south of her, and nothing on the east or west. Situated as she is on the border of a country which will soon be peopled by consumers alone, Arkansas City will necessarily be their supply point, not only for all classes of merchandise, but for all articles used on the farm and in the shops.

While many Kansas towns have been killed by "booms," Arkansas City has not been blighted by one, but has grown steadily, rapidly, and substantially. Six years ago she had 1,200 inhabitants, to-day she has 10,000—an increase of 1,300 yearly. But her growth has not been confined to people, as is evidenced by the handsome residences and business blocks erected and in the course of erection. Millions of dollars have been expended in this direction in the past three years. By means of a canal five and one-half miles long, which taps the Arkansas River four miles above the city, where the channel of the stream is easily turned into the canal, whose eight large head-gates have a capacity of 9,700 horse-power, carrying its waters across the town site and discharging them into the Walnut River one and one-half miles below, with twenty-two feet fall at the foot of the canal, Arkansas City has a water-power that excels the combined water-power in the State, and already utilizing more power than all other improvements of that kind in the State.

The manufacturing establishments now in operation at the foot of the canal, although using but a small portion of the power, are prepared for large extensions, and furnish an index of the future improvement. They consist of three large flouring mills, one planing mill, one windmill manufactory, an electric-light plant furnishing light to the city, a mattress factory shipping mattresses to four States, a chair and car-seat factory; in addition to this, and in prospect now, a large ice factory and a manufactory of agricultural implements. The employment in and around the manufactories on the canal now numbers over 100 hands. The Arkansas City gas-works have been built on a scale for the supply of a city of fifty thousand, and are first-class in every respect.

It is impossible to estimate the advantages accruing to the city from this source, for it means the early planting of scores of new manufacturing enterprises. Fortunately for the city, the builders and owners of this canal are among the most sagacious and public-spirited business men and property owners, who have pushed the work to early completion far more with reference to

its influence on the growth of the city than to the advancement of their private interests. In the sale or lease of water privileges a liberal policy has been adopted to encourage permanent manufacturing enterprises. This canal cost the Water Improvement Company \$200,000.

Arkansas City has water-works equal to the distribution of water for public and private uses to a city of 50,000 souls, costing \$100,000. Seventeen miles of water mains have been put in already. In addition to the gas plant, the city is lighted with electricity, both the arc and incandescent systems being used.

A syndicate composed of the leading business men and capitalists built the hotel and opera-house, illustrations of which are given in this issue. The hotel cost \$125,000, and the opera-house \$75,000, exclusive of furnishings, which are the finest. No better hotel or opera-house can be found in the State. Five

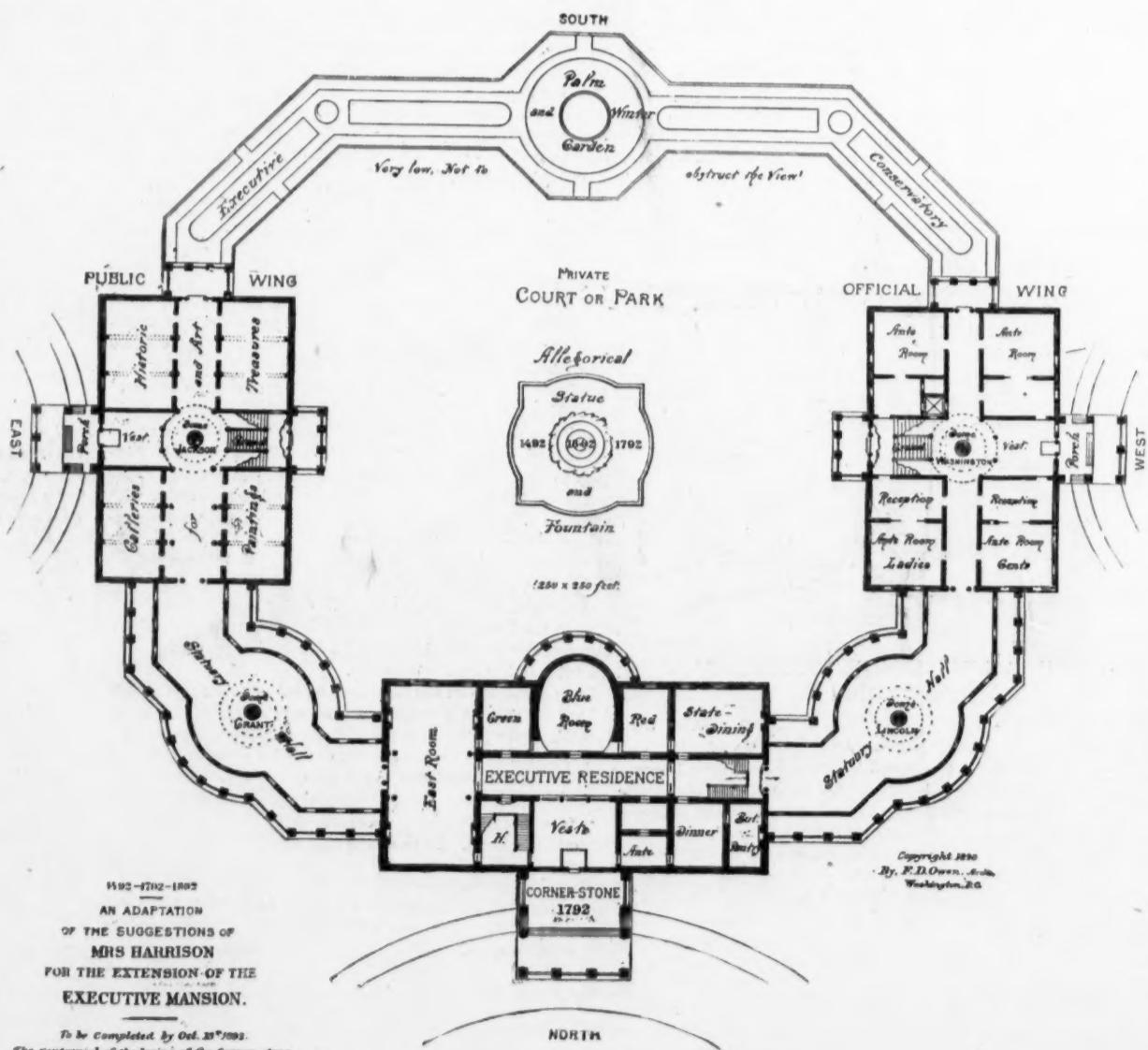
ward school-houses have been built at a cost of \$100,000, and are conducted by an able corps of instructors.

The banking interests are represented here by five banks, the combined capital of which is \$900,000, with deposits aggregating \$1,200,000. No city of the same size in the West can make as good a showing in the amount of business transacted in the various lines of trade during the past year as Arkansas City. The energy and enterprise exhibited by its merchants, manufacturers, and business men generally, and the crowded and busy appearance of the streets, are matters of constant surprise and comment among strangers. The reason for this state of affairs is readily understood when the resources and extent of the magnificent tributary territory surrounding the city are taken into consideration. Located as it is in the centre of one of the richest agricultural and stock-raising districts of Kansas, at the junction of three great railway systems of the Union; being the *entrepôt* of the vast grazing regions of the Indian Territory, and commanding almost the entire trade of its Indian agencies, reservations, and military posts; with its enormous water power just beginning to attract the attention of mill men and manufacturers all over the country, its trade and commercial importance have steadily increased, until her citizens can point with just pride to their city, with the assurance that another year will surely see it doubled. The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé, Missouri Pacific, and St. Louis and San Francisco railways afford unequalled transportation facilities, with their immense connections, which stretch out their branches in all directions and to all points of the compass.

The Santa Fé road has established a round-house and machine-shops here, and employs over 200 men. This city being the end of a division, about 100 trainmen and other employés also live here, making a large pay-roll monthly, which is mostly spent with the merchants for necessities for their families.

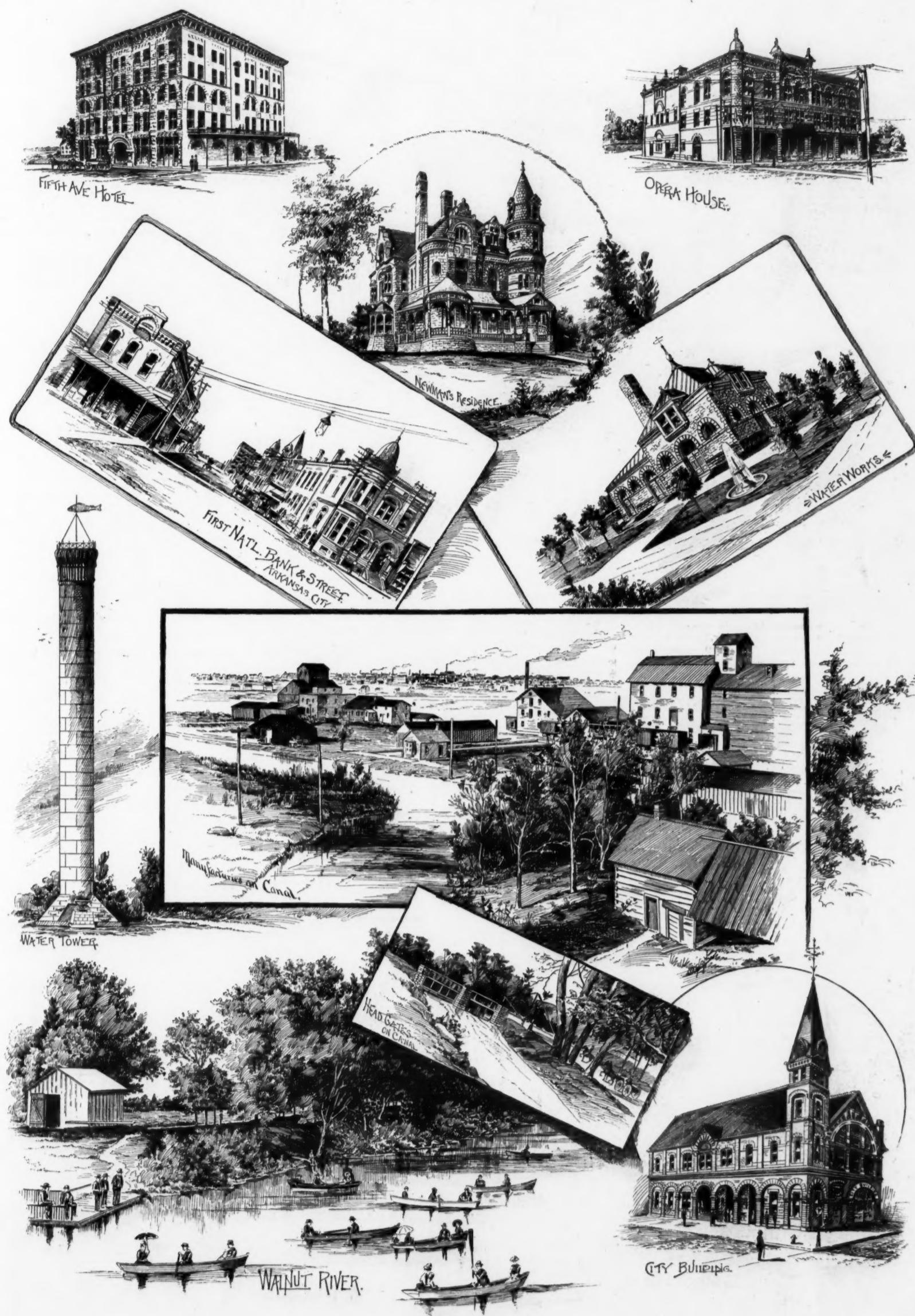
Progressive cities are in a measure what the citizens make them when they avail themselves of and utilize the natural advantages and develop the resources placed at their command by an all-wise Providence. The citizens of Arkansas City have done this, and their city is an example of excellence and thrift which the entire State of Kansas points out to the stranger and seeker of investments as a safe place to locate. R. D. OWENS.

A WHISTLING tree has been discovered in the West Indies. The wind blowing through its peculiarly shaped leaf and split pods causes a whistling sound.



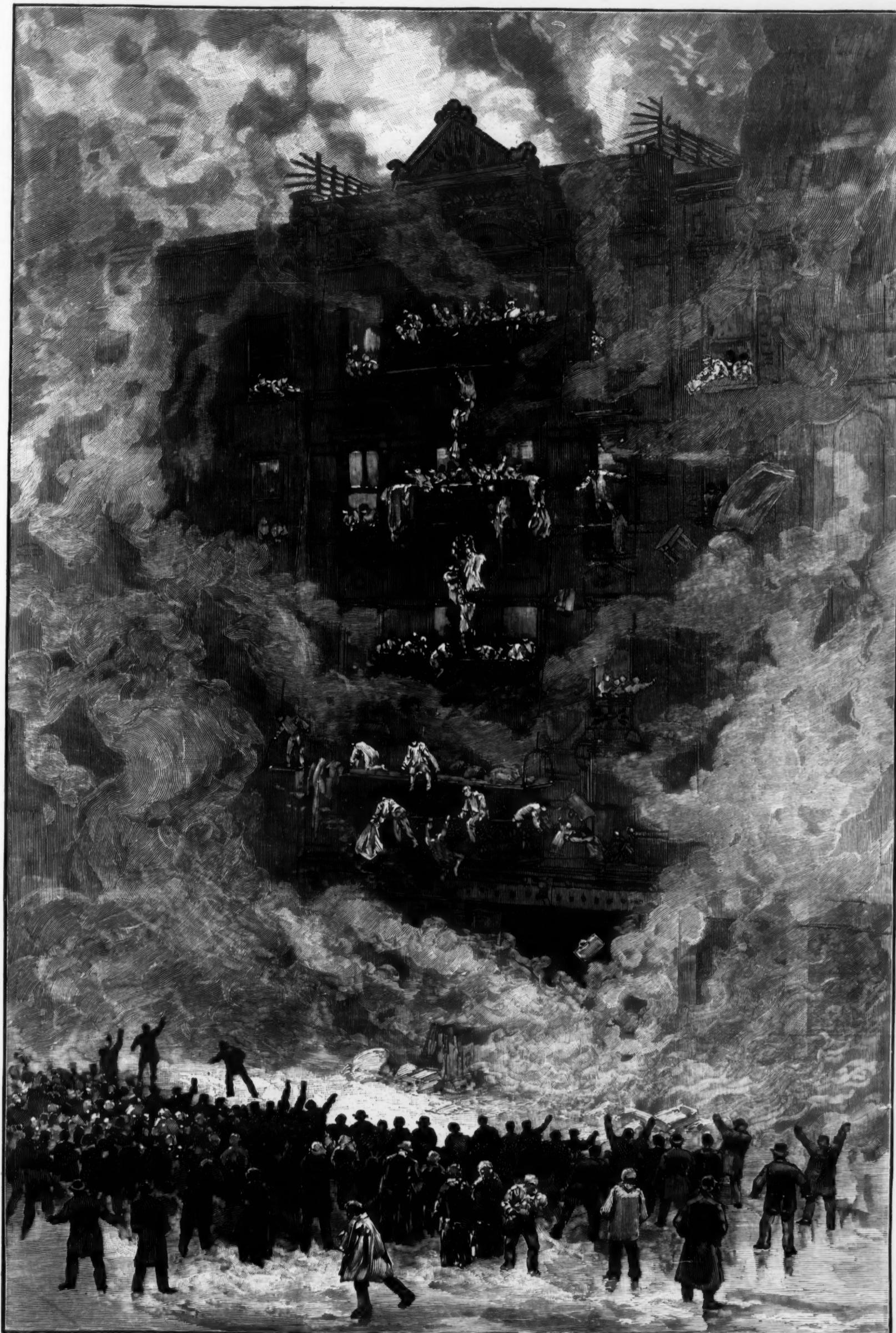
AN ADAPTATION  
OF THE SUGGESTIONS OF  
MRS HARRISON  
FOR THE EXTENSION OF THE  
EXECUTIVE MANSION.

To be completed by Oct. 25<sup>th</sup> 1890.  
The centennial of the laying of the corner-stone  
of the Original Structure.





NEW YORK.—THE HANDICAP CROSS-COUNTRY MEETING AT MORRIS PARK.—[SEE PAGE 151.]



NEW YORK CITY.—A CHARACTERISTIC EAST-SIDE TENEMENT FIRE—SCENE JUST BEFORE THE ARRIVAL OF THE FIREMEN.  
[SEE PAGE 153.]

## LONDON AND PARIS STYLES.

PARIS, March, 1890.

WHILE in London, recently, I paid a visit to Redfern, in Conduit Street, fancying that a few hints on English spring novelties might not be amiss from this well-known ladies' tailor. In reply to the inquiry, What is to be worn this spring? Mr. Red-



COSTUME OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

Designed by Redfern, London.

fern said: "This gray homespun barred with red will be one of our favorites. We are also making up many stripes for our spring models." The gray homespun resembled men's suiting, and the costume was made in three pieces—skirt, jacket, and waistcoat. The jacket is entirely new in style; it fastens on one side, and is cut away to show the waistcoat, which buttons to the throat. The waistcoat is checked with red, and piped around the edges with the same color. The skirt is straight, the fullness being given by flat pleats in the back. This is an exceedingly jaunty style for a pretty figure, and is the latest cut.

Another model of this house is less of a tailor cut, being made in reseda or mignonette-green cloth, with a plain skirt bordered with a band of velvet. The sleeves are of velvet, and placed high and full on the shoulders. The bodice is made without darts in front, and is draped smoothly over the form into a glove-like fit, showing no seams except under the arms, where also are the hooks and eyes which fasten it, and reappear on the shoulder as a fastening of the seam.

Old-rose and fawn-color are the favorite shades for delicate dresses and waistcoats, and trimmings of old-rose are inserted in fawn-color costumes; while old-rose cloth of a subdued tone is made with green-velvet yoke and sleeves.

pleated in the back, and no trimming. The jacket is fitted in the back and slightly loose in front, with a long revers or collar rolling back like the collar of a dress coat. This revers narrows to the bottom of the jacket, and is half faced with white cloth from the throat to the lower edge. The jacket hangs loose except where it is confined below the waist with three invisible hooks and eyes. With this stylish little coat is worn a starched white shirt as much a *fac-simile* of a man's shirt as possible, made either in white linen or figured percale, and a four-in-hand scarf, held down with a little pin of any fanciful device.

The hat in this sketch is called the "Gondolier," and is a peculiarly English shape, not being seen in Paris at all. It was the traveling hat selected by Miss Stuart-Rendel, who was married recently to young Mr. Gladstone, son of the "grand old man."

Apropos of hats, Madame Heitz-Boyer, whose house at the corner of the Rue de la Paix, in Paris, is a favorite hunting-ground for Americans, has designed a number of new toques and round hats, which have more dash than usual, if that is possible, for the round hats of this house are famous for their peculiar "chic." The sketch No. 3 shows a toque with a crown of black twisted straw of a fancy design. The straw is folded, forming a little puff crown, which is held in by a folded band of dark emerald-green velvet, which also makes large flat puffs on top and at the side. Around the head is a band of a peculiar heavy white lace, with the pattern delicately followed out in gold. This lace is pleated full over the brow, like a baby's cap. A large pin, formed of four immense gold beads, holds the folds of velvet and lace in place at the side. Sketch No. 4 is also in black and green, the crown being of fine Neapolitan straw, with the turned-up brim covered with dark-green velvet and bordered with a row of glittering jet. Among the folds of green velvet, which are most stylishly twisted over the crown, is placed a large cut-jet



wing, one on each side. The style of these little toques lies in the way the velvet is turned and twisted, the material being very simple, and such as any one can buy, but for unskillful fingers it is an impossibility to give those little touches which make the hat. One of the most charming bonnets in the establishment was made of three narrow bands which encircled the head, held in front by a bunch of dark violets. But the beauty was in those three little bands, not of velvet or silk, but of perfect small leaves of the lily-of-the-valley, the tiny pale-green leaves which grow folded up in the stout outer covering. In these little leaves, which lay flat on a foundation band, were occasional sprays of fine white blossoms. There was no crown, but behind the bunch of purple violets in front was a knot of white lilies-of-the-valley. Broad white-ribbon strings held this bit of spring-time to the head.

MACKENZIE.

## A GRAND HOT SPRINGS HOSTELRY.

THE NEW HOTEL EASTMAN AND ITS ATTRACTIONS.

THAT delectable and balmy resort, the Hot Springs of Arkansas, famous alike in the annals of fashion, sanitation, and pleasure, has flourished and grown with each successive season; and many visitors have expressed surprise that this development should not sooner have culminated in the opening of a grand hotel of the modern type as to spaciousness, elegance, and refined comfort. The answer to this general demand is the new Hotel Eastman, which threw open its hospitable doors in January last, and is now a conspicuous ornament and great "institution" of the Arkansas watering-place.

The Hotel Eastman was built by a syndicate of Western capitalists, including half a dozen names of national reputation, of which Mr. W. W. Eastman was made vice-president. The all-essential hot-water privilege having been secured from the Government, ground was broken in May last for the colossal and magnificent structure, which in eight months' time rose to symmetrical completion at the foot of the Hot Springs Mountain. The builders were Messrs. Barnett & Record, of Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. Eastman personally superintended every detail of the construction, so that there is a peculiar appropriateness in the name it bears. The hotel has five stories and a basement, and is nearly in the shape of a hollow square, extending around two of the sides and half way of the third; the inclosure thus formed being the park and grounds of the hotel, with the uninclosed side toward the city. Nature has already provided an abundance of trees and shrubbery for the shade and adornment of this court-garden, and a magnificent fountain plays in the centre.

The Hotel Eastman has no less than 482 guest-rooms, the majority of which are 14 x 28 feet, with a few 9 x 28 feet. The arrangement of the building is such that there is not an interior room in the entire house; they all have one side to the street or park, and the other opening into the spacious hall-way. Every room commands a magnificent view of the valley, mountain, stream, and woodland. The halls are all main ones, 12 feet wide, extending through the centre of the main building and wing, and



ONE OF MADAME HEITZ-BOYER'S TOQUES.

The Princess of Wales, who is the chief patron of this house, had made, upon her last visit to Denmark, a costume designed specially for her. The design is shown in the illustration. The jacket was so much admired that her sisters, the Princess Marie, of Denmark, and the Princess Valdemar, ordered identical copies. The cloth was of dark, plain blue, with a straight skirt simply

each forming a promenade 675 feet long. These halls terminate at each end in balconies, which are connected to fire-escapes, though the hotel is practically fire-proof. It is heated by steam and lighted by electricity throughout, by both the arc and incandescent systems, every room and hall being provided with the latest appliances for the use of both. There is not a fire used in the house except in the magnificent fire-places in the parlors and office, and in the kitchen. The public rooms consist of a grand parlor, ladies' parlor, ladies' reading-room, gentlemen's parlor, and gentlemen's reading-room, dining-room, and ordinary, all of generous dimensions, and a rotunda 52 x 70 feet. The furniture throughout is of antique oak and cherry of the finest carvings, while the carpets and draperies are of the richest patterns, and the hanging and decorating most tasteful and artistic.

The Eastman's kitchen has been pronounced by expert hotel men to be the most complete and elegant in appointment of any in America, being spacious in dimensions, and provided with the latest appliances in each of the culinary branches, all on a level with the dining-room, 70 x 120 feet.

As befits a model Hot Springs hostelry, the extensive bathing arrangements of the Hotel Eastman constitute one of its most novel features and greatest conveniences. The bath-house is at the east of the hotel and separated from it by Cottage Avenue; but across this avenue is carried, by means of a bridge, a corridor or extension of the second story hall. This and the bath-house are heated by steam also, and form, with one of the halls of the hotel, magnificent indoor promenade over 500 feet in length. The bath-house is a scene of brightness and splendor. It has eight parlors and forty bath-rooms. The latter are constructed entirely of brass and marble, and the bath-tubs are lined with Roman porcelain. The water is brought from the Government reservoir far above on the Hot Springs Mountain.

Nor must the exterior attractions of the Hotel Eastman be neglected. Spacious verandas adorn the sides of the hotel overlooking the park, making a delightful retreat for guests, and balconies are also provided on the roof of the hotel, at either end. Over all rises the lofty Observatory Tower, two hundred feet high, which has proved such a popular addition to the hotel. At intervals, as one ascends, the tower has been provided with immense balconies capable of accommodating hundreds of people. Here the guests of the hotel can repair to rest or read, or to sit quietly enjoying the magnificent scenery, or drinking in the pure air that wafts from the Ozarks. Arrived at the summit, the surrounding country affords to the observer a cyclorama of the most magnificent views of natural scenery that it is possible to bring within the vision. There, to the south and west, is the valley of the Ouachita, stretching away, and the silver thread of the river winding across its bosom, and the blue line of hills beyond. To the north, the Ozarks raise their foliage-crested heads, one above the other for forty miles, and seem to be gazing in astonishment at the new rival of their loftiness which has recently sprung up in the valley. It looks a paradise to the artist, excursionist, and sportsman; and appearances here are not deceiving. The country surrounding Hot Springs affords some of the most romantic walks, rides, and drives imaginable. Hunting and fishing are excellent in this vicinity, and the stay can be enlivened by sport with rod and gun to the heart's content.

As to the administration of the hotel Eastman, guests will find themselves in the care of—to many of them—a familiar and valued acquaintance. The proprietors have been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. O. G. Barron as manager. Mr. Barron is well-known as a hotel manager and proprietor, having made his reputation in both capacities at the most popular resort hotels of the White Mountains and Florida. He was also, for several years, the manager of the famous restaurant in the Senate wing of the Capitol, at Washington.

The facilities for reaching the Hot Springs from various points North and South are unrivaled.

From Omaha, Leavenworth, and Kansas City they are reached by the Missouri Pacific Railway to St. Louis, Iron Mountain Route to the Springs without change; or, Missouri Pacific Railway to Coffeyville, Kansas, and new Iron Mountain Route, via Wagner, Fort Smith, and Little Rock, to Hot Springs. From Denver, Colorado Springs, Wichita, and all points in southern Kansas, take the Missouri Pacific Railway to Coffeyville, and Iron Mountain Route. From Chicago and the Northwest: Any direct line to St. Louis, and the Iron Mountain Route, St. Louis to Hot Springs without change. This route runs through sleeping-cars and abounds in scenic attractions.

From Richmond, Savannah, Atlanta, Charleston, and the Southeast: Any direct line to Memphis, and the Iron Mountain Route, Memphis to Hot Springs.

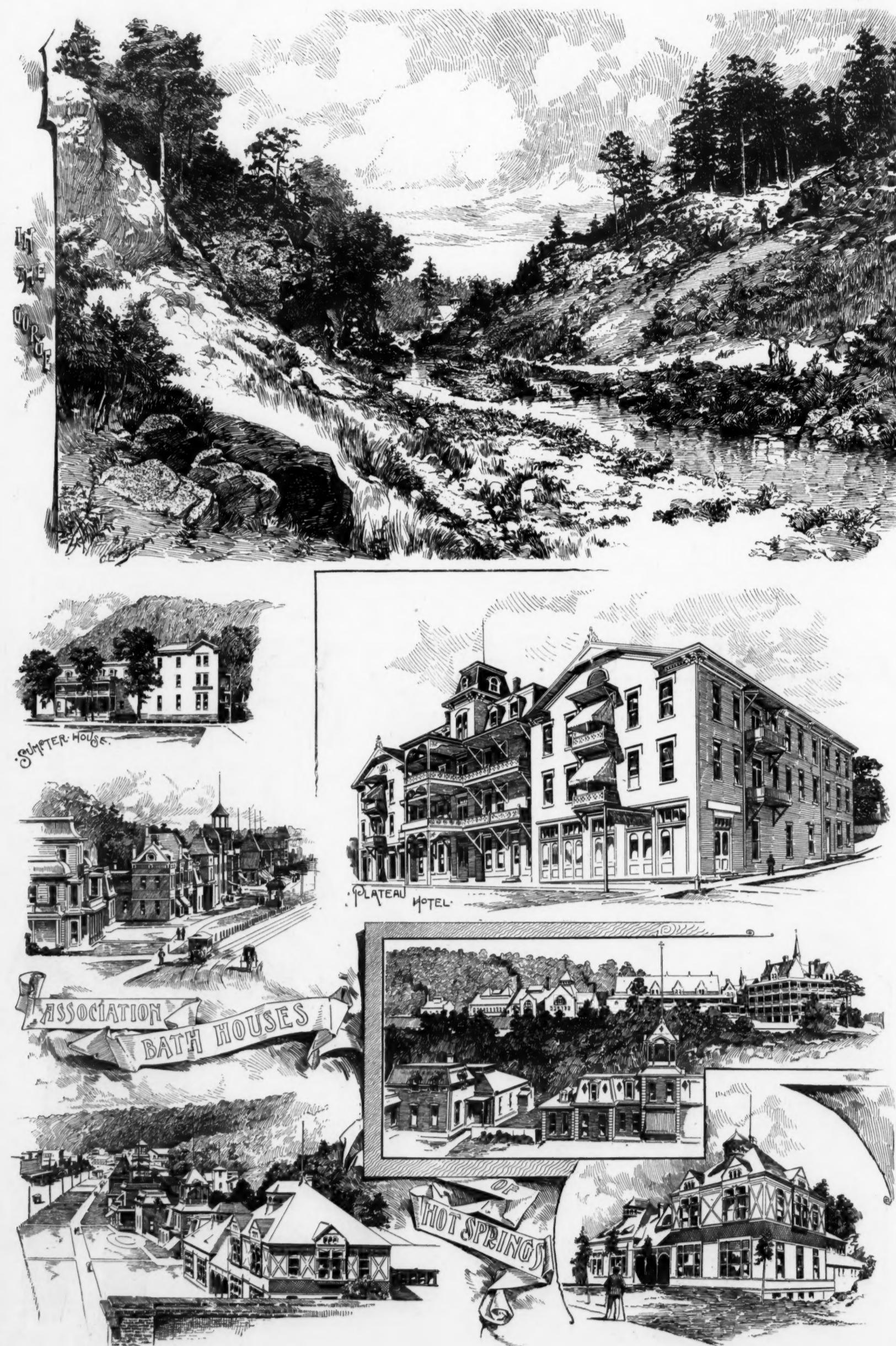
Upon arriving at Hot Springs, the Hotel Eastman is at the southern foot of Hot Springs Mountain, and within but two or three blocks of the railroad depot. The Pullman buffet sleeping-cars from all quarters run into the depot, and arrangements have been perfected for the removal of invalids from the depot to the hotel with the least possible inconvenience and fatigue. The Iron Mountain Route has a city ticket office in the town, where through tickets and Pullman car accommodations can be secured. Arrangements have been made for checking baggage from the hotel to any point in the United States.

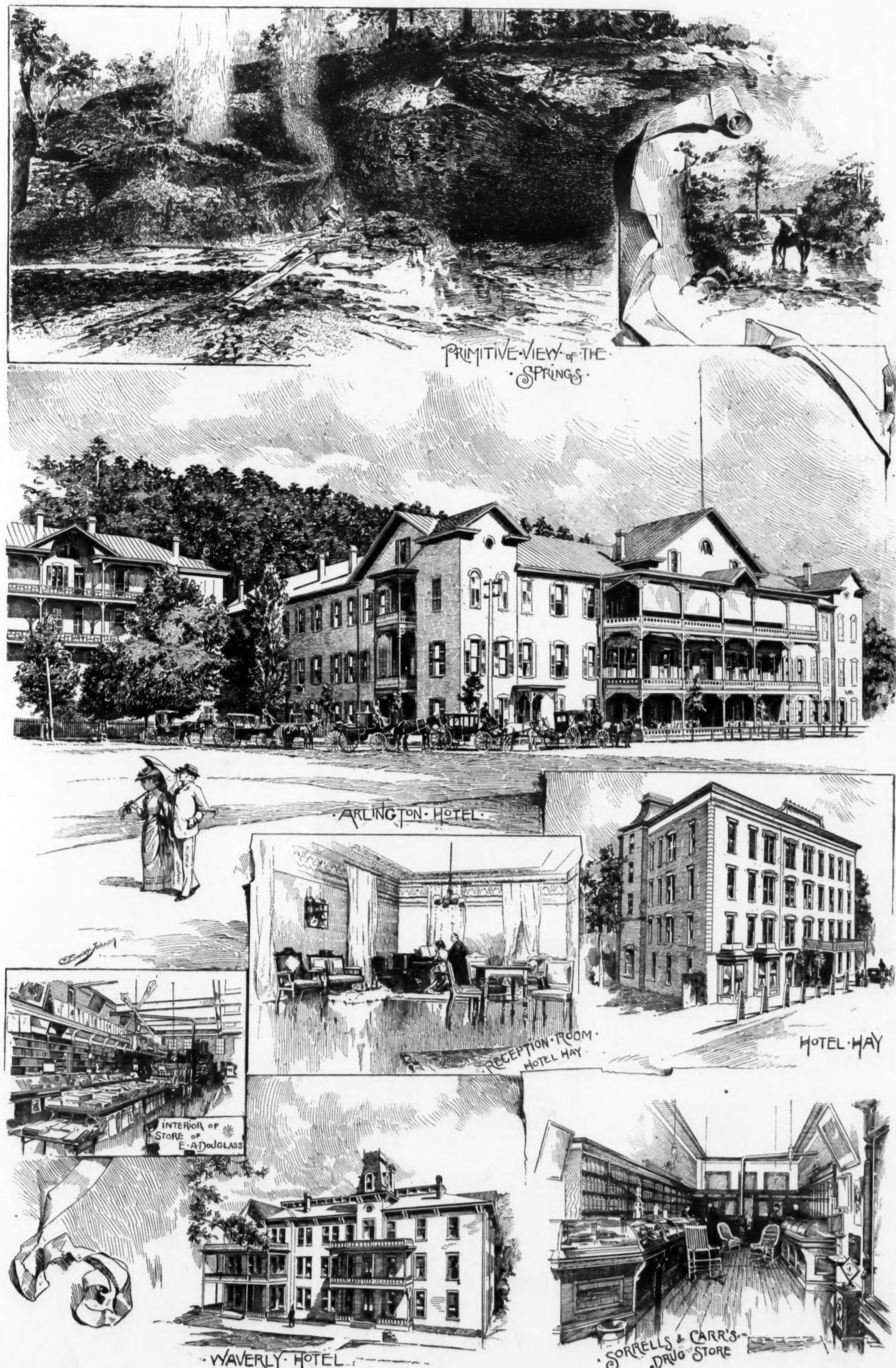
## WHERE WILD FOWL GO.

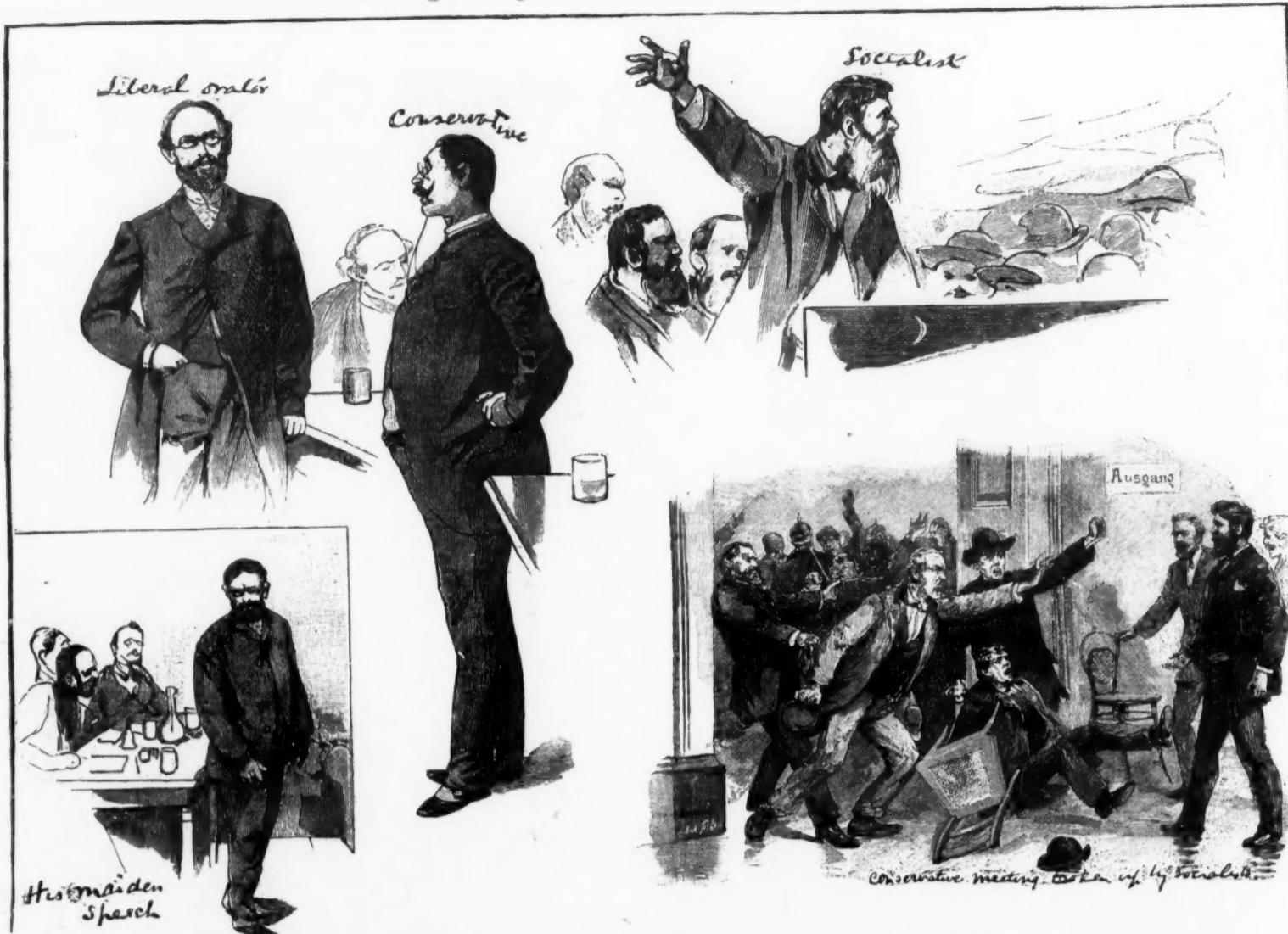
UNTIL the acquisition of Alaska by the United States it was a matter of wonder where certain wild fowl went when they migrated from temperate climes on the approach of summer, as well as snow-birds, and other small species of the feathered tribe, says the *Sitka Alaskan*. It was afterward found that their habitat in summer were the waters of Alaska, the Yukon River, and the lakes of that hyperborean region. A gentleman of Norton Sound, western Alaska, confirms the statement of Dall and others. "People wonder where the wild fowl come from," said he. "They see the sand-hill crane, wild goose, heron, and other fowl every spring and fall pursue their unwearyed way, but, like the wind, they do not know whence they come or whither they go. Up on Golovin Bay, on the north shore of Norton Sound, is the breeding-place of these fowl. All the birds in creation, seemingly, go to that country to breed. Geese, ducks, swans, and thousands upon thousands of sand-hill cranes are swarming there all the time."



THE MAGNIFICENT HOTEL EASTMAN AT HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS.—EXTERIOR AND INTERIOR VIEWS.







THE RECENT GERMAN ELECTIONS.—TYPES OF THE PARTY ORATORS.



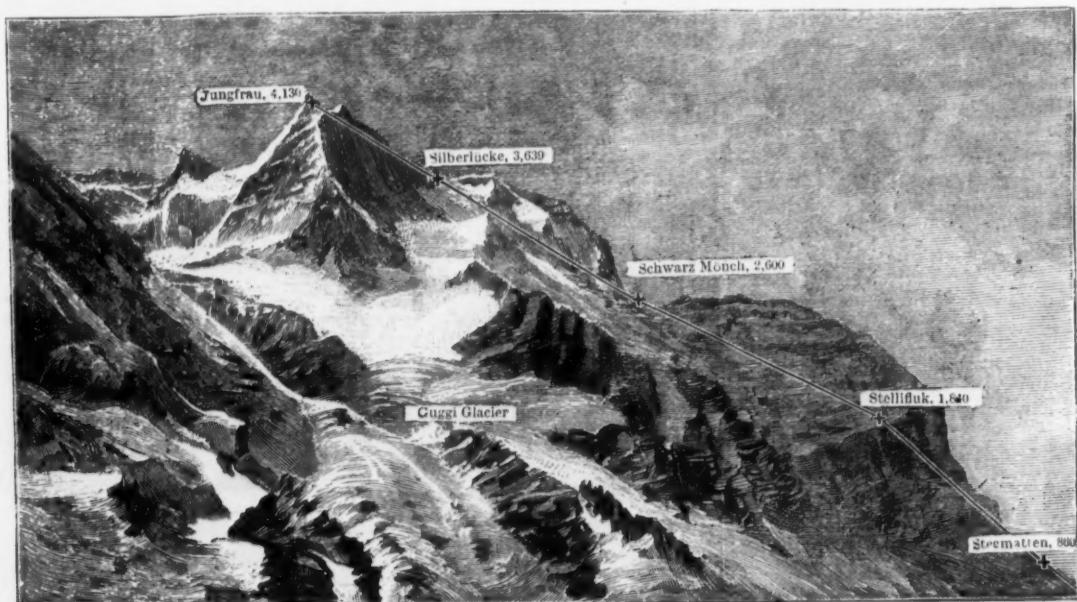
THE SIGNERS OF THE TREATY BETWEEN FRANCE AND THE SULTAN OF TADJOURAH, ABOLISHING SLAVERY.



THE GERMAN ELECTIONS.—MR. VIRCHOW IN THE TRIBUNE OF TIVOLI HALL.



MAJOR PANITZA, A NOTED BULGARIAN CHIEF.



SWITZERLAND.—THE PROPOSED RAILWAY UP THE JUNGFRAU.

## HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS.

**D**ESERVEDLY famous among the world's health resorts is Hot Springs, Arkansas, the Carlsbad of America. There are many indications that this wonderful spot was famous for the healing of diseases among the American Indians hundreds of years before the white man penetrated into the interior of his domain. The springs were considered as caused by the weeping of the Great Spirit because of the wretchedness of his children, and these tears had the magic power of relieving every human woe.

The country around the springs is of the most beautiful and romantic character. Every peak of the Ozark Mountains, every quiet valley and secluded hollow, every wild gorge and brawling mountain stream, every stretch of woodland and isolated spring, has clustered about it strange traditions of the past, and wild legends of a passing race.

In early times this was the winter camping-ground of warrior bands from hundreds of miles around, and many a feud has been settled in combat on the spot now the tourist's chosen retreat. In after years white settlers from the Southern States made long journeys by wagon, bringing their sick for a few weeks' sojourn among these fountains of youth. To-day, over the Missouri Pacific Railroad, thousands of visitors from all over the civilized world are brought each year to find rest, recreation, and health by bathing in the thermal waters of this centuries-old camping-ground.

The Hot Springs of Arkansas have the merited reputation of being one of the wonders of the world, and seekers of pleasure and lovers of the picturesque, as well as those in search of health, will be well paid by visiting them. They are situated on the Hot Springs Mountains, fifty-five miles south of Little Rock, the capital of the State, on the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad, and are connected by railroad with all points in the United States and Canada.

The curative qualities of the waters are of world-wide reputation: by many it is conceded that these springs, for many diseases, far exceed Baden-Baden and all the celebrated springs of the New and Old Worlds. The waters from these springs issue forth from the western slope of the Hot Springs Mountain, seven or eight hundred feet above the level of the sea, and flow together into a beautiful mountain stream, that winds its way down the valley to join the Ouachita River. At a very early date the Government, recognizing the value of these springs, refused to make them public property, and the immense source of revenue that they have now become has proved the wisdom of this course. The rude sheds erected for temporary use by the visitors have long since been replaced by a long row of magnificent bath-houses, furnished with every luxury. The small and uncomfortable boarding-houses that were the misery of the pioneer have been banished, and several of the finest hotels of the South are located here. The Arlington, under the management of S. H. Stitt, has for years been famous among all travelers as one of the best Southern resort hotels. The question of accommodation is of utmost importance to those visiting the place for their health. In looking casually over the Arlington register you will find such names as Hon. William Windom, James G. Blaine, J. J. Ingalls, E. B. Washburn, John A. Logan, A. H. Colquitt, O. P. Morton, John G. Carlisle, Simon Cameron, General Hancock, Phil Armour, George M. Pullman, J. B. Foraker, Jay Gould, De Witt Talmage, Emma Abbott, and many others like these, which fact argues that men with the vigor of busy lives find it is worth while coming here for rest and health, and that one can find good care when here. Let me say something further on this all-important subject, before quoting facts and the doctors concerning the wonderful cures and the quality of this water.

The place of delightful memory is Hotel Hay. Always this is the most comfortable of places, and in the height of the season is the gayest, but long before the season has fairly begun, and when you are wondering what to do because of the shadow of dullness that is beginning to settle about you, these beautiful parlors are thrown open, and you are invited to card-parties and lemon-squeezings, and then, when ready for anything else, the large and cozy dining-room is cleared, the smooth floor is waxed, the lights are lit, and all is made ready for the music and the dance. The very heart and soul of all these evenings, and the success of all, is the most charming and perfect hostess we found among a thousand, whose birth in one of the old-fashioned aristocratic families of the South is betokened everywhere—in the elegant furnishing of her domain as well as in the beauty of her ways.

The Plateau House is large and roomy, with wide hall-ways and a wealth of balcony; it is situated conveniently for bathers, and is in the very centre of that portion which is now becoming rapidly the heart of Hot Springs. The management has this year passed into the hands of Mr. Newman, who, in his experience with some of the largest and best hotels of the South, has gained a reputation generally earned by much older men. With new furnishings and new equipments, the Plateau House offers every facility for administering to the comfort of its guests.

Besides these and the new mammoth Hotel Eastman, elsewhere described at length, may be recommended the Waverly, situated at the mouth of one of the most beautiful of the surrounding valleys, and the Sumpter House, nestling at the foot of a huge mountain that incloses the city to the south.

The proprietor of the Waverly, Mr. Kane, is also a large stockholder in one of the leading bath-houses, and runs regularly, for the convenience of his guests, a closed carriage between it and his hotel. It is not necessary to speak of the care and attention given to invalids and pleasure-seekers at these respective places. We have only called the attention of our readers to those places, out of a great number who do business, that are able in every way to serve the necessities of their guests. It might be well to mention, however, that several of the hotels referred to have introduced steam for heating purposes, which has added a great convenience—the Sumpter House, one square from Main Street, the banks, drug stores and bath-houses. Any one wishing to make the acquaintance of a genial, open-hearted gentleman, must know Hon. John L. Sumpter, who is already very well known among Masons, and has been for years actively connected with the State Government. The Senator is well worth meeting, both on his own account and that of his hotel.

One of the most complete treatises in regard to the water of Hot Springs is that furnished by Dr. Algernon S. Garnett, a resi-

dent physician, formerly assistant surgeon of the United States Navy, late professor of comparative anatomy, physiology, zoology, hygiene, and dietetics in the Alabama State University. He says, "In what consists the remedial value of the waters of the Hot Springs?"

"Chemical analysis does not show the presence of a single salt or gas which could not be produced in the laboratory, and which is not prescribed in some form by physicians throughout the country. The imitation of natural mineral waters is often effected by the aid of science, but there seems to be always some quality wanting which lessens their alternative and curative properties, and their hold upon popular faith. It may be that a subtle element lurks in the laboratory of nature which is too tenuous and delicate for any known chemical test, and upon it depend the potential activities manifested by the heated fountains. Most writers on thermal springs believe that their chief value depends upon temperature, and I am strongly disposed to indorse, with certain reservations, their opinion.

"It is a question with me whether their efficacy is due to the temperature indicated by the thermometer or to an *allotropic* condition of heat, as ozone is of oxygen. I cannot believe that the great caldron of nature possesses no power of imparting qualities to them not contained by common water, which is the product of artificial heat; and that when the researches of science shall have been pushed further there will not be found curative and healing properties to which their benefits may be ascribed. The majority of the invalids seeking thermal springs have been debilitated by diseases of protracted duration, which have sapped the bases of life, perverted the functions, and set up processes of decay which often lead to the gravest results.

"They suffer from want of blood in the extremities, or, rather, their circulation is not active and complete, there being a want of surface action. This proceeds from one of two causes, either the heart is too weak to perform its office from excessive work and the want of proper nerve force, or is due to enfeebled respiration and nutrition, which produce such slow and insufficient changes that the circulation is no longer composed of two distinct kinds of blood, which have different capacities with unlike affinities for the tubes of the blood vessels, causing activity in the capillaries. Such invalids have their capillaries stimulated by the hot bath and their circulation partially re-established, until a better hygienic condition improves the blood and restores the qualities of the venous and arterial currents. The perversion of nervous action, due to passive congestion of the capillaries, greatly retards restoration to health, and if it be overcome temporarily, a great victory has been won.

"Invalids can take mineral medicines with less injury when daily using the hot bath than at other times; especially is this the case in the use of mercury, whose presence in the system has been the fear alike of the physician and of the patient. After it has performed its office by producing alterative effects it is removed by the glands, which are excited to action by the bath, and another portion may be given without danger. The hot water drunk while in the bath supplies the water lost by the blood in sweating, and keeps up a constant current through the blood vessels, which does much to overcome congestion, and to wash out any poisonous mineral which the tissues contain. Its high endosmotic action gives an impulse to its circulation from within outwards not possessed by water differently heated and having a lower temperature, and the presence of carbonic acid gas in large quantities renders it palatable as well as tonic. In all forms of dyspepsia, and in ulcers of the stomach and intestines, the actual bathing which the diseased surfaces receive from the hot water drank materially aids in hastening cures."

The following is a letter from Charles Dake, M.D., relative to diseases cured at Hot Springs, read at the annual meeting of the Ohio State Homeopathic Society:

"**HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS.**  
"There are some forms of diseases very stubborn, if at all curable, under ordinary treatment, in the generality of places, which may be put down not only as curable, but as almost *invariably cured*, at this place, by a proper use of the thermal waters. When I say a proper use I mean the drinking and bathing in the hot water at the right temperature, at the right times, and to the necessary extent, aided by remedies not burdensome and obstructive, remedies properly related to the medicinal qualities of the water, and hence rightly adapted to the disease. And I further mean to be understood as requiring the discontinuance of diet and habits here which anywhere are bad, but especially so where efforts are made, gentle efforts, to remove many of their bad effects. I may name, under this head, rheumatism, acute and chronic; gout; rheumatic, gouty and syphilitic paralysis; catarrhal affections, nasal, pharyngeal, gastric, vaginal, uterine, and vesical; hypertrophy of tissues and organs in consequence of rheumatism, malarial, or mechanical injury; hyperemia and plethora; neuralgia, chorea, gout, gleet, stricture, Bright's disease, diabetes, leucorrhœa, vaginitis, dysmenorrhœa; syphilis, primary, secondary, and tertiary; scrofula; cutaneous affections, in general; blood disorders of a chronic character, in general, and especially such as have come from much drug dosing, particularly with mercury. In regard to this array of troublesome affections I would add that where cases of them are not cured here they are greatly benefited. I put on this list such as are generally cured and such as I know will have advantages here not elsewhere found in this country. And I add that here the effects of high living and over stimulation, troubles quite too common in our times, are very rapidly and effectually removed by the hot water.

"*Diseases not cured here*—Pulmonary affections, especially such as are based on a tubercular diathesis; valvular heart affections; paralysis from softening of brain or spinal cord, and affections due to permanent loss or great change of tissue."

Besides the Parlor Drug Store, we can refer visitors to three others situated in three different portions of the city: The Post-Office Drug Store of E. F. Klein & Co., in the vicinity of the Eastman, the Plateau, and Sumpter houses; the establishments of Eisele & Hogboom, opposite the Arlington, and of Hogboom & Klein, at the North End, near the Hotel Hay and Waverly. A view of the interior of the book-store of E. A. Douglas, which is one of the most complete south of St. Louis, appears elsewhere. H. Strauss & Co. have for years kept up the most thorough clothing and gents' furnishing establishment. The visitor at Hot Springs is no longer a prey to the disagreeable surroundings of the pioneers. The best fruits of the nineteenth century civilization are at his command.

## OUR PICTURES OF FOREIGN SUBJECTS.

## THE RECENT GERMAN ELECTIONS.

**I**NTENSE excitement prevailed nearly all over Germany during the recent parliamentary elections. Socialists, as well as progressive Liberals resorted to all sorts of methods, in order to curtail the Governmental majority in the Reichstag represented by the so-called "Cartell" parties (conservatives of all shades, and National-liberal). It was no infrequent occurrence that the adherents of one party would attempt to break up a meeting held under the auspices of their antagonists, as shown in our illustration on page 162, and oftentimes the police were compelled to interfere for the sake of maintaining order, or even to dissolve a meeting where riotous spirits had become dominant.

## ABOLISHING SLAVERY IN ABYSSINIA.

The port of Tadjourah is the terminus of one of the three routes which descend from the highlands of Abyssinia toward the shore of the Gulf of Aden. Every year ten or fifteen thousand young children were sold as slaves to the Arabs of Danakil, and exported to the Arabian coast, until in the year 1884 the Sultan of Tadjourah concluded a treaty with the French Govern-

ment, by which slavery was to be abolished. The Arabs then chose a different route, driving the slaves over the mountains to Raheita, a port in the Red Sea, not far from the French settlement of Obock. For a long time the French Governor of Obock, M. Legarde, has endeavored to suppress the slave-trade in Tadjourah and Danakil, but unsuccessfully, until the Sultan of Tadjourah recently called a conference of the chiefs of the different tribes, where all promised to assist M. Legarde in his task. It was agreed that every slave who enters the Sultanat should be free. This agreement was signed at Tadjourah on the 20th of January last.

## MAJOR PANITZA.

Major Panitza, whose portrait is found on page 162, may be considered one of the most interesting characters of the Balkan countries. Before the Turco-Russian war of 1877 he was the chief of the "Irregulars"—not exactly brigands—who very scrupulously ransacked the houses of Turks, but conscientiously respected the dwellings and other property owned by Bulgarians. He continued his raids until the war broke out, and was then appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Bulgarian Legion. As such, he executed some marvelous feats with his men, and when the war ended, was permitted to enter the regular Bulgarian army with the rank of Colonel. Prince Battenberg liked him well, but when Prince Ferdinand of Coburg ascended the throne of Bulgaria the order of things changed. One day he used language in the presence of the Prince which the latter did not appreciate, and Major Panitza was placed under arrest for two weeks. After that he joined the opposition, and soon was one of the leaders of the malcontents at Sophia. The Bulgarian Government now began to persecute him. He was accused of conspiracy against the Prince, and several times thrown into prison without being given a fair trial. There was even some talk of having him shot for his alleged treason. This has not yet been done, but in Bulgaria everything is possible.

## RAILWAY UP THE JUNGFRAU.

At last the idea of building a railway to the summit of the Jungfrau, one of the highest peaks of the Berner Alps, seems to be taking definite shape. It is proposed to commence the railway about 860 feet above the sea-level, at Lauterbrunnen (on the right of our illustration). It will consist of four separate tunnels, and at the end of each intermediate stations will be built in the following positions: Stellifluh, looking out on the Trümmelen valley; Schwarz Mönch, looking out on the Hochgebirge; Silberflocke, in the immediate neighborhood of the Silberhorn; and the Jungfrau, at the summit of the mountain—an altitude of 13,270 feet. The total length of the tunnel will be 6,500 metres; height, about nine feet six inches; and the breadth about nine feet. The trains, which will be worked by wire ropes, will run every fifteen minutes. They will consist of four carriages, each of which will accommodate eighteen passengers. It is estimated that the total cost of the railway will be about six million francs, and it will take about five years to build it.

## MRS. HARRISON'S PLAN FOR EXTENDING THE EXECUTIVE MANSION.

**W**E give on page 154 an illustration of the artistic design of Mrs. Harrison for the extension of the White House, so as to make it a fit home for the Presidential family. Mrs. Harrison has given much thought and attention to this subject, and her artistic tastes, her thorough knowledge of domestic administration, her experience in household arrangement, her skill in drawing and painting, her fondness for architecture, have combined to produce the plan which is now presented. The theory of the design is the preservation of the original building intact, the addition on the east and west respectively of counterparts of the original structure in general architectural style, their connection with the main edifice by a colonnade range, and the extension on the south of wide conservatories or winter gardens, with a central rotunda or palm-house, the entire series of structures forming the four sides of an inner park.

The original building is to be devoted exclusively to the uses of an executive residence. On the west is the official wing, approached from the Departments of State, War, and Navy, and arranged on the first floor with a diplomatic audience-room and ante-rooms for guests at receptions. The connecting range or statutory hall forms the way to the main building, where the President and lady receive. The second floor of this wing contains the office of the President, the Executive library and cabinet, private secretary's and clerk's rooms.

From the main building toward the east another broad passage similar to that on the west opens into the public wing, containing the gallery of paintings and treasures of art and history. This wing will be open to visitors. The conservatories on the south form not only a scene of tropical beauty in winter, when social gayeties are at their height, but a grand promenade back to the entrance wing and ante-rooms, thus obviating the crowding which occurs in great throngs of people. The outer measurement of this architectural rectangle of edifices is 427 feet from east to west, and 350 feet from north to south.

The inner court or park, 250 feet square, is to be turfed and arranged in parterres with a grand allegorical fountain in the centre, commemorating the discovery of America in 1492, the laying of the corner-stone of the executive mansion in 1792, and the triumph of free institutions in 1892. Subsidiary figures will represent the different ages of exploration, colonization, independence, and national progress. The fountain would have the attachments of light and colors by night.

The cost is estimated at \$700,000, with such additional expenditures as may be allowed for elaboration of details, erection of terraces, and embellishment of the grounds. The staircases would be of marble, with onyx trimmings. The connecting galleries are set apart for statuary halls, with statues of Lincoln and Grant as central figures. The rotundas of the stair halls of the wings are arranged for statues of Washington and Jackson. The entire additions might be completed by October, 1892, as a commemoration of the discovery of America and the laying of the corner-stone of the original executive mansion, thus constituting a suitable memorial of those historic events at the National capital.



NEW YORK CITY.—GEORGE H. BENJAMIN, ELECTRICAL EXPERT.

## MR. GEO. H. BENJAMIN, MECHANICAL EXPERT.

GEORGE H. BENJAMIN, whose portrait is published in our issue of to-day, is a representative expert in practical matters involving the applications of mechanics and electricity. He was born in New York in 1852, and is a son of Park Benjamin, and nephew of John Lothrop Motley. Mr. Benjamin was educated at Phillips Academy, at Andover, Mass., and subsequently at Union College. He afterward studied medicine, and received the degree of M.D. from the Albany Medical College in 1872. Subsequent studies in Germany resulted in his acquiring the degree of Mechanical Engineer and Doctor of Philosophy at Freiberg. After practicing medicine for four years at Albany, he came to New York as associate editor of Appleton's "Cyclopaedia of Applied Mechanics." He then commenced his professional work, in which he has since been actively engaged, devoting his attention to various branches of applied science. He has been an expert before the courts in numerous causes in which scientific questions were involved, and has also appeared as an expert in patent causes. During the past few years he has been devoting his attention largely to electricity in its various uses. He has been a frequent contributor to the scientific press, and also to daily journals, upon various scientific topics and subjects of public interest.

He is the representative engineer in America of the Siemens, whose reputation is established as the most prominent engineering firm in the world. Mr. Benjamin, though a young man, has had already a professional career that has brought him much reputation, which is likely to be enhanced in the future.

## THE PROFESSIONALS IN THE SOUTH.

IN the estimation of a large element of the public the winter climate of Georgia and Florida is a highly valuable condition of those balmy latitudes, not simply because it offers a refuge for the invalid banished from a frost-bound Northern home, but for the reason that it admits of that continued practice of base-ball requisite to the best development of professional players through the portion of the year when inclement conditions at home compel a suspension, otherwise, of this our national game.

While it is hardly probable that gate-money can be made to cover outlay, the managers of clubs are well pleased if a partial return of expenses can be secured at these sub-tropical practice games, and although the usual early spring crowds are missing in the South this winter, the matches thus far played at Charleston, Savannah, Jacksonville, and St. Augustine have been fairly well patronized. As it may be considered as settled that the leading clubs will hereafter resort annually to Florida for their

winter exercise, expensive facilities have been afforded them. As a part of the great Flagler investment at St. Augustine, the new base-ball grounds shown in our illustration were recently inaugurated. The inclosed space is located to the westward of the group of artistic and

costly hotels, the Ponce de Leon, Alcazar, and Cordova, and close to the new railroad station, the grand-stand facing eastward. The field is of an exceptionally level character, and the nature of the soil such that rain, unless long continued, does not unfit the surface for playing. In this feature Mr. Flagler has added another great attraction to the already superlative elements for pleasure he has created at beautiful old St. Augustine.

## THE FORTH BRIDGE.

THE bridge across the Firth of Forth, which was formally opened on March 4th, is a remarkable structure. Its total length, including the approach viaducts, is one mile and 1,005 yards. To give a clear headway for navigation the channels on the north and south of the small island of Inchgarvie had to be crossed without piers, and this has been accomplished by the two vast spans of 1,710 feet, each of which forms so marked a feature of the design. These two spans, with the side openings of 680 feet each, make up about one mile of the total length, the remainder being composed of fifteen approach spans of 168 feet each, and of masonry arches and abutments. For a length of 500 feet in the centre of each of the two 1,710 feet spans there is a clear headway for navigation of 150 feet above high water, the rails being placed at a level 6 feet higher. From the base of the deepest pier to the top of the cantilevers, the total height is 450 feet, or only 10 feet less than the Great Pyramid. It is said to be the highest bridge in the world, and, with the exception of Cologne Cathedral, the Great Pyramid, and the Eiffel Tower, the loftiest work of man. The bridge was begun in December, 1882, and its construction has cost two millions and a quarter sterling. The opening of this bridge will shorten the railway journey from Edinburgh to Perth and the rest of the north of Scotland by over twenty-one miles.

## A PLUCKY PREACHER.

THE Chicago *Interior* tells this story of Rev. Duncan J. MacMillan, who has just been elect-

ed a Secretary of the Board of Home Missions: "Dr. MacMillan went out to Utah ten or twelve years ago as a self-sustaining missionary. He believed in getting at the Mormon children. In the course of his preaching he was warned to leave the country, and was advised by his friends that he would be killed. Among his other theological accomplishments he is a superb shot either with the pistol or rifle. Mac's handiness with the pistol was well known among the people, and he made up his mind that when he was shot he would not be hit in the back. So he went to fill his appointment. A leading Mormon sat three or four benches back of the preacher's stand; and when the young preacher ascended the pulpit the mob began to hoot outside, and he took out his revolver, laid it on the open Bible, and notified the Mormon that if there was any disturbance he would call him first. After that the missionary was allowed to preach free grace and the love of God without further opposition."

## A FREAK OF NATURE.

A REMARKABLE freak of nature has been found in an Indian settlement near Vancouver, British Columbia. The strange being is called Joe, and it is difficult to tell whether the animal is a bear or an Indian. This uncouth being is of prodigious size and strength, with limbs well formed, except that the ankles turn out, giving the feet the appearance of paws. The face and head are shaped very nearly like those of a grizzly bear. He never sits or stands like a man, but when at rest settles upon his haunches like a bear. When in motion he walks on all fours, with the peculiar sidelong, awkward motion of a bear. He cannot talk, but gives vent to growls like a bear. When enraged he seizes the object of his wrath in a death-like hug. Thus far he is to all intents and purposes a bear. But his parents are Indians, his associates are Indians, he loves red blankets and Indian trinkets, he drinks whisky like an Indian, and his food is Indian food.

Joe is well known throughout British Columbia and Washington Territory. Every year he goes with the other Indians to the Snake and

## MADAME ROWLEY'S TOILET MASK [OR FACE GLOVE].

The following are the claims made for Madame Rowley's Toilet Mask, and the grounds on which it is recommended to ladies for Beautifying, Bleaching, and Preserving the Complexion.

1st. The Mask is Soft and Flexible in form, and can be Easily Applied and Worn without Discomfort or Inconvenience. 9th. It is a Natural Beautifier for Bleaching and Preserving the Skin, and Removing Complexional Imperfections.

2d. It is durable, and does not dissolve or come asunder, but holds its original shape. 10th. The Mask is sold at a moderate price, and is to be purchased but once.

3d. It has been Analyzed by Eminent Scientists and Chemical Experts, and pronounced Perfectly Pure and Harmless.

4th. With ordinary care the Mask will Last for Years, and its valuable properties Never Become Impaired.

5th. The Mask is protected by letters patent, has been introduced ten years, and is the only Genuine article of the kind.

6th. It is Recommended by Eminent Physicians and Scientific Men as a substitute for injurious cosmetics.

7th. The Mask is as Unlike the fraudulent appliances used for conveying cosmetics, etc., to the face, as day is to night, and it bears no analogy to them.

8th. The use of the Mask cannot be detected by the closest scrutiny, and it may be worn with Perfect Privacy, if desired.



The Toilet Mask (or Face Glove) in position to the face.

TO BE WORN THREE TIMES IN THE WEEK.

ladies, who proclaim it to be the greatest discovery for beautifying purposes ever offered to womankind.

## A FEW SPECIMEN EXTRACTS FROM TESTIMONIAL LETTERS.

"I am so rejoiced at having found at last an article that will indeed improve the complexion."

"Every lady who desires a faultless complexion should be provided with the Mask."

"My face is as soft and smooth as an infant's."

"I am perfectly delighted with it."

"As a medium for removing discolorations, softening and beautifying the skin, I consider it unequalled."

"It is, indeed, a perfect success—an inestimable treasure."

"I find that it removes freckles, tan, sunburn, and gives the complexion a soft, smooth surface."

"I have worn the mask but two weeks, and am amazed at the change it has made in my appearance."

"The Mask certainly acts upon the skin with a mild and beneficial result, making it smoother and clearer, and seeming to remove pimples, irritation, etc., with each application."

"For softening and beautifying the skin there is nothing to compare with it."

"Your invention cannot fail to supersede everything that is used for beautifying purposes."

"Those of my sex who desire to secure a pure complexion should have one."

"For bleaching the skin and removing imperfections, I know of nothing so good."

"I have worn the Mask but three nights, and the blackheads have all disappeared."

"I must tell you how delighted I am with your Toilet Mask; it gives unbounded satisfaction."

## COMPLEXION BLEMISHES

May be hidden imperfectly by cosmetics and powders, but can only be removed permanently by the Toilet Mask. By its use every kind of spots, impurities, roughness, etc., vanish from the skin, leaving it soft, clear, brilliant, and beautiful. It is harmless, costs little, and saves its user money. It prevents and removes wrinkles, and is both a complexion preserver and beautifier. Famous society ladies, actresses, belles, etc., use it. VALUABLE ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET with proofs and full particulars mailed free by

THE TOILET MASK COMPANY, 1164 Broadway, New York.

Apply now, naming this paper, as you may not see this advertisement again.

Columbia rivers in the hop-picking season, and proves himself to be the best hop-picker of the tribe.

THE two greatest empires with the greatest natural resources, Russia and India, both display a singular want of original ability applied to finance, both having more than doubled their budgets in twenty years.

THE new provisional government of Brazil has adopted the Comtist calendar under which the new names for the months are as follows: Moses, Homer, Aristotle, Archimedes, Caesar, St. Paul, Charlemagne, Dante, Gutenberg, Shakespeare, Descartes, and Frederick the Great.

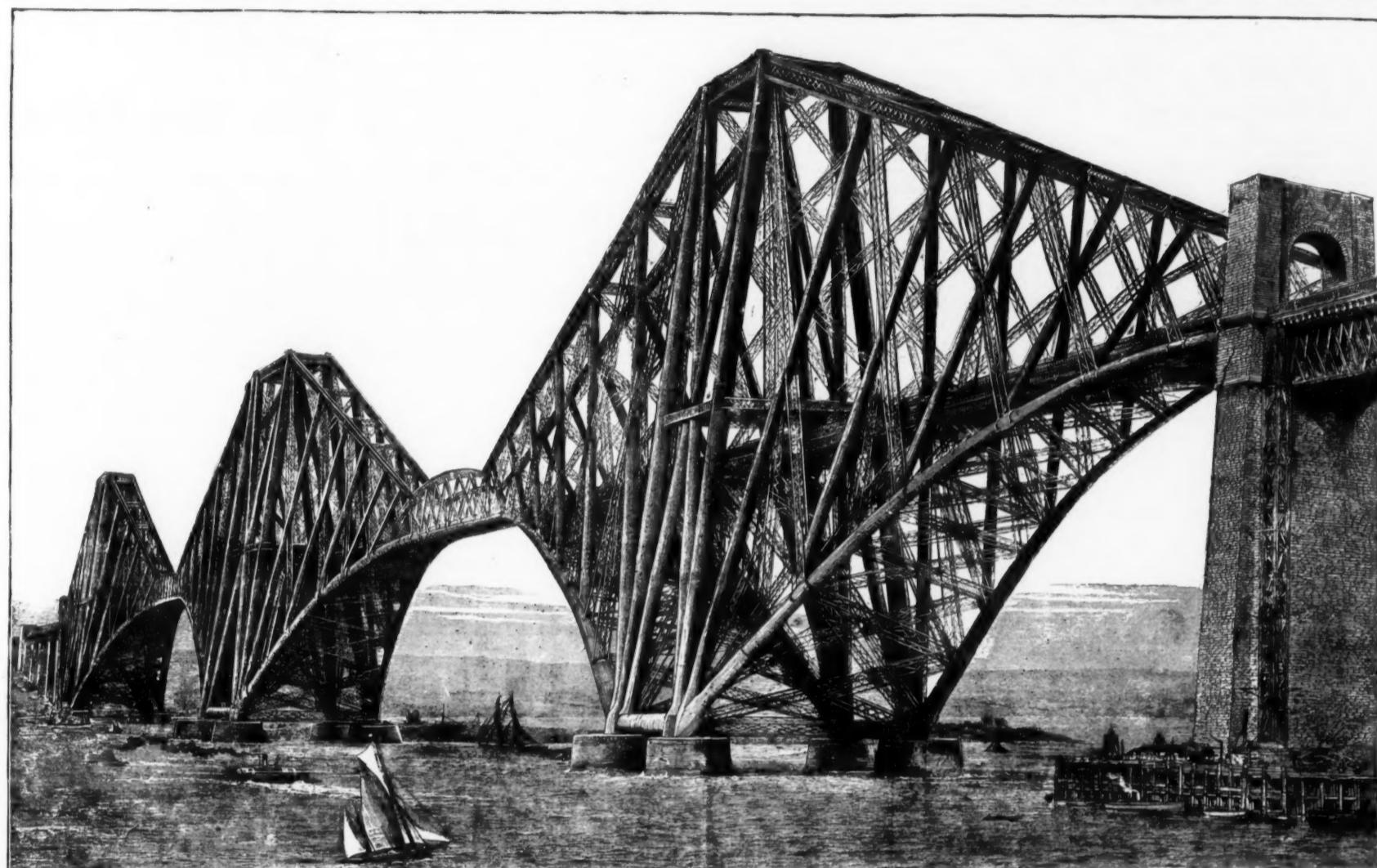
PURE,  
SOLUBLE,  
Delicious.

THE FOREMOST COCOA OF EUROPE,  
THE COMING ONE OF AMERICA.  
Easily Digested—Made Instantly.

HIGHEST AWARDS AT  
THE PRINCIPAL EXHIBITIONS.  
The Original—Take no other.

**VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA**

"Best & Goes Farthest—Largest Sale in the World—Once Tried, Always Used."



THE GREAT FORTH BRIDGE, THE HIGHEST IN THE WORLD, FORMALLY OPENED MARCH 4TH.

"SUPERIOR NUTRITION THE LIFE"  
REG'D JUNE 5 '77  
**IMPERIAL GRANUM**

THE GREAT MEDICINAL FOOD

THIS ORIGINAL AND WORLD-REOWNED DIETETIC PREPARATION IS A SUBSTANCE OF UNRIVALLED purity and medicinal worth—potent for good and powerless to harm. A solid extract, derived by a new process from very superior growths of wheat—nothing more, and as a food, it would be difficult to conceive of anything more wholesome and delicious. It has justly acquired the reputation of being the salver for invalids and the aged; an incomparable aid to the growth and protection of infants and children; a superior nutritive in continued fevers, the most nourishing and strengthening food for nursing mothers & convalescents; and a reliable remedial agent in all diseases of the stomach and intestines. John Carle & Sons, New York.

D. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.

PURIFIES AS WELL AS Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies destruction by the test of 40 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeits of similar articles. Dr. Gouraud, a Frenchman, said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the most harmless of all the skin preparations." For sale by all Drug-gists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S. and abroad.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

Arnold,  
Constable & Co

COTTON GOODS.

"D. & J. ANDERSON'S" CELEBRATED SCOTCH ZEPHYRS. Plaid, Stripe, Check, and Bordered Effects. Unrivaled for Durability and Wear

"FRERES KOECHLIN'S" PRINTED SATEENS.

Broadway & 19th St.  
NEW YORK.

Darlington,  
Runk & Co.

SPRING OPENING OF  
China and Japan Silks,  
ENGLISH, FRENCH, and SCOTCH DRESS GOODS  
Novelties in Black Dress Goods,  
French and Scotch Cottons,  
Novelties in Embroideries,  
Novelties in White Muslins.

The extravagant and pronounced styles of Dress Fabrics imported last season have been replaced by neat Checks, Stripes, etc.

The opening will exhibit a large and handsome stock of cloth effects specially suitable for Early Spring Costumes.

1126 & 1128 Chestnut St.  
Philadelphia

**B. Altman & Co.,**

18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.,

NEW YORK.

THE  
**Fasso Corset.**

This Corset, after its many years' trial, both in Europe and in this country, has been found and acknowledged to be superior in every particular to all others. It has served as a model for many imitations, none of which have ever equaled it in form, finish or material.

As each Corset is cut, basted and finished with the same care that is given to the making of a Dress Waist, it has that accuracy and symmetry which it is IMPOSSIBLE to obtain in machine-made goods.

Its points of excellence are a long, tapering waist, gracefully curved back, perfectly-shaped and easily-fitting hips, with the lines of the bust and shoulders so proportioned in each model as to insure the greatest advantage in appearance, while affording perfect ease to the wearer.

It is made in 16 models (every pair sold being fitted to the wearer by experienced fitters), and of a variety of materials, which include Coutille, Linen, Wool, Kid, Brocaded Silk and Satin, &c., &c.

Sold in all the principal cities of the United States.

**James McCreery & Co.,**  
Broadway and 11th Street,  
New York.



## CONSUMPTION,

In its first stages, can be successfully checked by the prompt use of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**. Even in the later periods of that disease, the cough is wonderfully relieved by this medicine.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wonderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."—A. J. Eidsom, M. D., Middleton, Tennessee.

"Several years ago I was severely ill. The doctors said I was in consumption, and that they could do nothing for me, but advised me, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine two or three months I was cured, and my health remains good to the present day"—James Birchard, Darien, Conn.

"Several years ago, on a passage home from California, by water, I contracted so severe a cold that for some days I was confined to my state-room, and a physician on board considered my life in danger. Happening to have a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I used it freely, and my lungs were soon restored to a healthy condition. Since then I have invariably recommended this preparation."—J. B. Chandler, Junction, Va.

### Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

And more soothing to a disturbed condition of the nerves than a gentle fragrance in the atmosphere, calming irritation and almost unconsciously lulling the sufferer into quietude and enjoyment? Send 25c. for a sample jar of Metcalf's incomparable Sachet Powder, Violette or Heliotrope.

**T. METCALF & CO.**

39 Tremont St., Boston.  
E. FOUGERA & CO., NEW YORK.  
Sold by all druggists.

### The "Fischer Piano" at the White House.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 16th, 1889.

Gentlemen—It affords me much pleasure to inform you that the piano which I ordered from you for a Christmas present to my mother has been delivered. It perfectly joins me in expressing to you our great satisfaction with the piano, its tone being very sweet, sympathetic and powerful, and the touch and action all that could be desired. The case is beautiful in design and finish. I thank you for the careful attention you have given to this order. Yours truly,

Russell B. Harrison  
To Messrs. J. & C. FISCHER,  
110 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

A Box of Safety Matches Free With

**CATARRH**  
PISON'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH IS THE  
BEST, EASIEST TO USE, AND CHEAPEST.

Sold by druggists or sent by mail.  
50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

**LADY AGENTS WANTED—ALSO MEN.** Two immense new specialties; 1 lady made \$27 before dinner, another \$16 the first hour; extraordinary opportunity; proof free. Ad., LITTLE & CO., 34 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

**AGENTS WANTED** by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales. **SAMPLE FREE.** A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 542 Broadway, N. Y.

**\$5** to \$8 a day. Samples worth \$2.15 FREE. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

**HANINGTON'S** Linen Novelties for tidies, table scarfs, splashes, etc. Send stamp for illustrated circular. 116 Franklin St., N. Y.

**TAMAR** laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for

**Constipation,** hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.

E. GRILLON, 27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

**A SUFFERER** from errors of youth, wasting weakness, lost vigor, etc., was restored to health in such a remarkable manner after all else had failed, that he will send the mode of cure FREE to all fellow sufferers. Address F. B. CLARKE, East Haddam, Conn.

**HAPPINESS ASSURED.**

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure piles when all other remedies have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00 per box.

WILLIAMS MFG CO., Proprietors, Cleveland, O.

### JUVENILE ATTENDANT CAVALIERS.

THE New York correspondent of the Chicago Tribune writes as follows of one of the newest fads in metropolitan society circles: "Among the products of modern society there is none more remarkable than the juvenile attendant cavalier. A dozen rich and highly respectable New York matrons now provide themselves each with what she is pleased to call "a useful boy," and to her justice, it must be acknowledged that she compels the young man to earn his qualifications. Mrs. Grundy has accepted him, and the husband heeds him not. Indeed, he is rather regarded by that individual in the light of an understudy, as he relieves monsieur of many little social duties which would otherwise sadly interfere with his own engagements, whether of business or of pleasure. There was a time when a married lady of personal attractions would scarcely have ventured to go about everywhere with a good-looking young man who was not her husband. Nowadays we look for the harmless, necessary 'tame cat.'

"The fashionable matron takes much pride in the appearance of her cavalier, and to qualify for the position he must in a measure be ornamental as well as useful. Furthermore, he must in no wise be awkward. He must be able to put a cloak around madam's shoulders as carefully as her maid, and to adjust an opera-hood without ruffling the hair. It being part of his duties, too, to attend to fans, bouquets, opera-glasses, programmes, dogs, and all such impedimenta, it is necessary that he should not indulge in the old-fashioned occupation of wool-gathering, while on no account must he permit himself to cherish the usual masculine aversion to 'shopping.' For when he is not dispatched alone to execute my lady's orders, which may range from a box at the opera to a box of pearl powder, he is required to be in attendance when she makes the round of dry-goods emporiums. To the on-looker the value of his presence on these occasions appears limited, for it seems that he does nothing but balance himself on the edges of chairs, adjust his tie in every available mirror, and occasionally make mildly facetious and more frequently impudent comments on the goods. At the restaurants he secures luncheon, and being well-drilled in madam's likes and dislikes, he thus saves her the trouble of choosing her own fare, and the infliction of getting what she detests. He is useful, too, in finding the carriage after the theatre or afternoon party, and added to all these serviceable if not exactly intellectual qualities are the advantages that he can be snubbed at will; that he never dare grumble like husbands; and that he never bores with the wearisome attentions of older men.

"To what end do these perfumed dandies run errands and act as footmen to other men's wives if not to play at being gay Lotharios? Their reward is that they get taken everywhere, and everybody has to treat them with some degree of civility. Then they are in the train of a pretty or, at least, of a popular woman, a distinction which all youths envy. They live on the metaphorical milk and honey of the land, they bask in luxury and revel in all the best entertainments, pick up 'good tips,' and eventually, if they are smart, secure a rich bride."

THE Pope's "golden rose," reports to the contrary notwithstanding, has never been given to any American woman. It is always bestowed upon a lady of royal birth. It is a rose-bush of six to nine inches in height, representing a perfect plant, with foliage, bud, and full-blown rose made of gold, exquisitely wrought, and planted in a flower-pot filled with common earth.

THE Egyptians mummified mice, bulls, alligators, and animals in general, partly because they worshipped them. Recently a cat's cemetery was accidentally unearthed in Egypt, and the mummified bodies of the felines, buried two thousand years ago, are being shipped in enormous quantities to England, to be used for fertilizing purposes. They fetch from \$18 to \$20 a ton, and it takes about 9,000 cats to the ton.

**IMPROVED OIL & LIME LIGHT SETS OF MAGIC VIEWS WITH PRINTED LECTURES.** J. B. COLE & CO., 16 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

**\$230** A MONTH. Agents Wanted, 50 best selling articles in the world. I sample Free. Address J. A. BIRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

**GOLDEN HAIR WASH.**

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world. \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

**MADE WITH BOILING WATER.**

**EPPS'S**

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

**COCOA**

MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

**DETECTIVES**

Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Grannan Detective Bureau Co., 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

**CENTS** wanted, \$1 an hour. 50 new articles. Catalogue & sample free. C. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.

## NEW KODAKS



Seven New Styles and Sizes

ALL LOADED WITH

Transparent Films.

For sale by all Photo. Stock Dealers.

THE EASTMAN COMPANY,  
Send for Catalogue. Rochester, N. Y.

## 28 Drawings Annually

Without any loss, on Five of the Best European Premium Government Bonds. \$5.00 will secure these splendid chances for you.

GRAND PRIZES OF

\$1,000,000, \$500,000, \$250,000, \$100,000, Etc., Etc. These Bonds are sold in accordance with the laws of the United States, and are not regarded as a lottery scheme by United States Courts. Every Bond must be redeemed with the Full Nominal Value, or draw a Premium.

Send \$5.00 as first payment on these Bonds, to take part in next drawing, to

E. H. HORNER, Banker,  
96 and 98 Wall Street, New York.

BRANCH OFFICES:  
66 State Street, Boston, Mass.  
220 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

## NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD,



THE ONLY TRUNK LINE  
Running its Trains INTO THE City of New York.  
All trains arriving at and departing from  
GRAND CENTRAL STATION,  
Fourth Avenue and 42d Street, New York.



### A BAD SPELL.

A merchant's clerk wrote a check for forty dollars, and spelled the numerical adjective "f-o-u-r-t-y." His employer directed his attention to the error, with the remark, "You seem to have had a bad spell this morning." To which the clerk replied, "Sure enough; I've left out the 'g-h.' Let us hope the clerk will still further amend his orthography, meanwhile, if anybody is suffering from a "bad spell" of headache, superinduced by constipation, over-eating or other indiscretion, let that person ask his druggist for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They are entirely vegetable in composition, and are prompt and effective in action. They are specific in all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. They are strongly cathartic or mildly laxative according to size of dose. Unexcelled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a dose.

### WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "gonesness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable num-

ber of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. One or two of Dr. Pierce's Pellets taken daily with the "Discovery" will add to its efficacy in case the liver is very torpid and the bowels constipated.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine of its class guaranteed to do all it is represented to accomplish, or money paid for it will be refunded. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, PROPRIETORS, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

